Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 11

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BURGESS BOWER ORDERS SLOT MACHINES REMOVED

Refusal Means Arrest of Owners and Confiscation of Devices.

TIME IS UP TOMORROW

Proprietors of Stores Operating Machines Have Short Time in Which to Comply With Drastic Order—Women Originated Crusade.

The slot machine has been placed under the ban, so far as Bellefonte is concerned. Burgess John J. Bower, on Monday, last, formally notified a number of stores in Bellefonte, where such machines are in use, that the same must be removed not later than tomorrow, January 20. If the order is not obeyed, Burgess Bower states in the notices, the machines will be confiscated and the proprietors of the stores operating them will be arrested and prosecuted on the charge of maintaining gambling devices.

The drastic action by Burgess Bower was a surprise to the owners of the slot machines. Several months ago a delegation of Bellefonte women visited a meeting of Council and demanded among other things, that slot machines and other such devices, be suppressed. Since that time, however, no action has been taken and the store-keepers operating machines naturally assumed that they would not be interfered with. Their interpretation of the matter was that the machines in question were not in reality gambling devices and that the law was not being violated.

On Monday, however, Burgess Bower called in Chief of Police Dukeman and handed him a batch of notices, addressed to the proprietors of every store in Bellefonte where it was known that slot machines were in use. Each notice set forth that complaint against the operation of such machines had been filed with the authorities and that all machines must be removed before tomorrow. The notice concluded with a brief statement to the effect that failure to remove the machines would be followed by confiscation of the machines and arrest and prosecution of the owners.

Not desiring to knowingly violate the law, the proprietors of a number of stores have removed the machines.

Jake Barlett's Predicament.

For seventeen years Jacob T. Barlett, better known as "Jake" Barlett, has been one of the prominent draymen in Bellefonte and in all that time he never got into such an entanglement as he is in at present, and it is a very peculiar one.

On the 17th of November, last, he went to the P R. R. freight station, in Bellefonte, and secured five dry goods boxes, which were marked "Lyon & Co.," which he claims he delivered on the pavement in front of their store, on Allegheny street. He afterward presented five freight bills for the same and received the money for them. Lyon & Co., however, have set up the claim that they received but four of the boxes, and not the fifth, the contents of which was valued at $142.50. A hearing took place recently before Squire W. H. Musser, when W. Harrison Walker, represented Mr. Barlett, who would not allow the defendant to go on the stand but left Justice Musser give judgment for the amount of the contents of the box and added the costs. The case was then appealed to Court. Mr. Barlett states to his friends that the box was delivered to Lyon & Co., because he has always been very particular in getting the freight he hauls to the parties designated. Lyon & Co., produced witness who were positive that the box in question had not been delivered. H. C. Quigley represented the plaintiff. Both parties being so positive in their claims the case will make one of unusual interest because it is something new to the practitioners in Bellefonte.

Centre Countians' Banquet.

The directors of the Centre County Association, in Philadelphia, held a meeting on Tuesday evening, January 13, at the residence of Dr. Roland S. Curtin, that city, and decided to hold the seventh annual banquet this year on the evening of Tuesday, February 14. The Continental Hotel, being centrally located, and having undergone a thorough over hauling since the directors' meeting, has been chosen by the committee as the place for the banquet. The followiug comprise the banquet and entertainment commiitees: Dr. Curtin, president, ex-officio; Ira D. Garman, chairman; Thomas Foster, Max Liveright, Dr. S. Gray Mattern, William A. Magee, Warner Underwood. Dr. Stuart C. Runkle, Herman A. Haupt, L. Olin Meek and Dr. John C. C. Beale.

LITTLE BOY A HERO

Saved Younger Brother's Life When Home Burned Near Graysville.

A young son of Wilson Henry proved himself a hero, on Saturday, last, rescuing a younger brother from their burning home. The Henry residence, with most of the contents, was completely destroyed.

Just how the fire originated is not definitely known, although by some it is thought it was caused by matches in the hands of one of the children. The family arose at the usual hour on Saturday morning, leaving a 3-year old child asleep in bed. An older son was asleep in an adjoining room. He was awakened by smoke coming into his room and his first thought was of his little brother. Rushing into the room where the latter was sleeping he found him almost surrounded by flames. Seizing the child in his arms he carried him to a place of safety and then sounded an alarm.

The flames soon gained great headway, spreading over the entire upper story of the house. There are twelve children in the Henry family and all escaped uninjured, although all of their clothing, bedding and the greater part of the furniture was destroyed. A few things in the first floor were saved, including an organ, a new kitchen range and some fruit.

A nearby house is being fitted up for the accommodation of the unfortunate family, who in the meantime are receiving the kindly assistance of all of the neighbors. Mr. Henry carried $500 insurance on his household goods and $1,000 on his house. This, however, will not cover the loss.

Christian Workers Active.

Moral and spiritual lethargy was given a severe shaking up at Penna State College during the week closing January 8, by a series of stirring, masterful addresses delivered by A. J. Elliott and other speakers invited by the Christian Association. Mr. Elliott, or "Dad" Elliott, as he was known in the foot-ball world when he qualified for the "All-Western Team," is now traveling secretary for the western colleges attached to the International Committee.

Chas. L. Huston, of Coatesville, vice-president, and part owner of the Lukens Steel Company, together with Mrs. Huston, spent two days at the college and left many warm friends and ringing messages behind.

The object of the campaign was to investigate and combat social evils and above all to win men to Christ. The interest and response exhibited has been very gratifying and the results equal to Secretary F. N. D. Buchman's most sanguine expectations.

Death at Centre Hall.

Sunday evening Henry Emerick, a well known resident of Centre Hall, died after a prolonged illness from rheumatism and dropsy. He was about 70 years of age and for many years had been a member of the Lutheran church. He was a man of kindly disposition who had many friends. The deceased is survived by a widow and the following children: Franklin, of Penn Hall; Benjamin, of Centre Hall; Newton, of Altoona; George and Howard, of California. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning, interment at Centre Hall.

Miss Loveland a Bride.

Today, at 11 o'clock, a quiet but very pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kennedy Johnston, on Bishop Street, the contracting parties being Samuel Gray Hartsock, of Altoona, and Miss Nora Loveland, of this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Thomas S. Wilcox, in the presence of a few friends. The happy couple departed on a noon train on their wedding tour, at the conclusion of which they will reside at Altoona, where the groom is employed in the offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Nittany Furnace to Close.

The Nittany furnace will continue in operation until the stock on hand is exhausted, which will be about Monday of next week. At that time the furnace will be blown out. Repairs to the Nittany and Bellefonte furnaces will be made, but both will remain shut down until the iron market improves. It was stated that the Scotia mines will be continued in operation, although there will be some curtailment of expense along various lines.

He Understood.

"Come in, dear! Your supper's ready, your slippers are just where you can find them easily, and your pipe and tobacco are on the writing desk, handy for you."

"All right, Molly," groaned the tired, suspicious husband, "you can get that new hat tomorrow."

Events Recalled By Quaint Old Papers

During the last few months the "The Republican" has been reviving some interesting local history, which is not only appreciated by the older residents of Belletonte and vicinity but it is something by which the younger element can be greatly profited. In the following will be found a pathetic and interesting reminiscence of the late Ex-Governor Andrew Gregg Curtin, of Bellefonte, who performed so many kind and generous acts during the Civil War, while he was Chief Executive of the State. The story appeared recently in the Philadelphia "Evening Times" and was related by Governor Curtin, himself, concerning the death of five sons of a man named Rankin, all of whom perished while serving as Union soldiers in the war between the Union and the South. The story was written by the late Louis N. Megargee, and published in the "Bystander" column of the Philadelphia "Daily News" twenty-four years ago. It is in part reproduced here:

A Lycoming county farmer, blessed by the possession of broad acres, fat cattle and a fatter bank account, had given his five sons—more precious than all else beside—that the Union might be preserved. His name was Rankin. He was a widower and his sons were his only solace, but when war against his country was declared he felt as did Volumin, the mother of Coriolanus, when she said: "Had I a dozen sons each in my love alike I had rather have eleven die nobly for their country than one voluptuously surfeit out of action." So the Rankin boys went to confront grim-visaged war.

The life blood of two of them made more fertile the rank growth of the Peninsula and the bodies lay unclaimed amid the thousands who had gone down in the shock of battle. The bowed but not broken father came to the Governor's office in Harrisburg with his tale of woe. Andrew Curtin never turned a deaf ear to such as he. He said: "You are too old a man to go after your sons' bodies. I will send a messenger for them and you can rest assured that you will be able to give them burial." And this was done.

After the second battle of Manassas the aged farmer again entered the Executive Chamber, and without saying a word, seated himself. The Governor recognized him at once, and thought, "Can it be that this old man has been afflicted again?" He bade him approach. The visitor's voice was broken but his tears did not fall as he said, "Governor, another of them has gone!" For a moment Mr. Curtin could not speak.

He silently wrung the horny hand of the despoiled father. When he found his voice he said: "You must not go, I will send for him. You shall see him again." And this was done.

When news of the battle of Gettysburg reached Harrisburg, Governor Curtin traveled rapidly across country and viewed the memorable conflict. After its conclusion he returned to Harrisburg and was seated late at night in his room when again Rankin entered without a word and silently seated himself, "My God," thought Mr. Curtin, "it cannot be that the blow has fallen upon this old man again." He could not bring himself to ask the question, and for fully fifteen minutes the two men sat, their heads upon their hands, and neither uttered a word. At last the old man said: "Governor, the other two are gone. They have taken them all." The Governor was horrified and knew he could say nothing to comfort the bereaved father. The latter wished a pass to enter the military lines that he might bring home his silent sons.

"You are too old," said the anguished Governor, "I will send for them and they shall be taken home." And this was done.

After Governor Curtin had returned to this country at the close of his five years' residence at the Court of Russia, he was in Philadelphia when it was intimated to him that Mr. Rankin, who was still alive, would be highly delighted if his benefactor would pay him a visit when the ex-Minister was on his way to his home in Centre County. Mr. Curtin said that he would comply with the wish, and when he reached the railroad station nearest to the Lycoming county farmer's home, he found the old man waiting for him with a carriage. That evening the people of the surrounding country, at Mr. Rankin's bidding, flocked to do honor to the ex-Governor.

The next morning after partaking of a breakfast such as only a Pennsylvania farm house can produce, the aged agriculturalist invited Mr. Curtin to join him in a walk. He led the way to a wooded knoll [illegible] house, and stop which was a beautifully-sodded enclosure, surrounded by an iron railing. Within it were five mounds and five headstones. The old man pointed toward them and simply said: "Governor, there they lie". Both men bowed their heads and neither uttered a word. In a few moments Rankin turned away with a cheery remark about the surrounding country, and from that moment during the two day's festivities that succeeded Mr. Curtin's arrival the desolate father never again referred to his sleeping sons.

THEIR SILVER WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Daggett Celebrate Twenty-Fifth Anniversary.

On Friday last, twenty-five years ago, landlord W. L. Daggett, of the Bush House led Mrs. Daggett to the marriage alter. Since then the years have rapidly passed by and now they find themselves surrounded by a happy and congenial family of four sons. As usual, the men never think of such things as a birthday or wedding anniversary, and thus this memorable and pleasing event, in the history of the Daggett family, would have passed almost unnoticed had it not been for the thoughtfulness of Mrs. Daggett, who planned a surprise for her husband. All day our friend Daggett smoked his cigars of peace and laughed and joked with his guests, never thinking what good things were in store for him. In the evening about twenty-five guests dropped in on him and the surprise was complete in every detail. The order of the evening was cards and a spledid repast.

About twenty years ago Mr. and Mrs. Daggett came to Bellefonte and took charge of the Bush House, which is now one of the most popular hostelries in the State. While here they have won the favor of our people and enjoy the confidence of the traveling public, as the register on the counter in the hotel indicates. The wish of their friends is that they may live to enjoy their golden wedding, twenty-five years hence.

Cost of Capitol Cases.

Monday night Attorney General M. Hampton Todd, at Harrisburg, issued a statement showing that the total cost to the commonwealth of the capitol cases had been $164,964.68. The counsel fees paid amounted to $98,750, divided as follows: James A. Scarlett, Danville, $55,500, for preparation and trial of both criminal and civil cases; David T. Watson, Pittsburg, $25,000; John E. Fox, Harrisburg, $17,500; O. B. Dickinson, Chester, $500, and Scott, Upson & Newcomb, New York, $250.

The balance of $66,214.68 was expended for expert witnesses and detectives.

HANGING DATE NOT FIXED

Governor Stuart Did Not Name Date for Delige Execution.

Governor Stuart retired from office on Tuesday without fixing a date for the execution of Bert Delige, recently convicted of the murder of Mrs. John Baudis. The signing of the Delige death warrant thus goes over for Governor Tener to dispose of.

There is no required time for the Governor to issue a death warrant. Contrary to the belief of some persons, the fact that a new Governor has taken office since Delige was convicted does not change the case in any respect. It is expected that Governor Tener will dispose of the Delige case at an early date.

Wedding Anniversary.

On Wednesday, Jan 11th, at six o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Gault entertained a number of friends at their home in Howard Township, at a roast pig dinner in honor of the fifth-anniversary of their marriage. Those present were as follows: John Confer, George P. Gault, Kline Haines, Antis Confer, son and daughter, Mrs H. P. Gault and daughter, D. D. Confer and wife, Mrs. James Tyson, Lewis Casselberry and wife, Leonard Confer and wife, William Haines and daughter, Annie and Laura, and Mrs. Daniel Sullenberger and daughter, all of Howard; Mrs. H. E. Stover of Altoona; Mrs. Mary C. Gault, Mrs C. W. Showers and daughter, Mary, Merrill Showers, Miss Mary Barlett and A. P. Showers, wife and daughter, of Bellefonte. Mr. and Mrs Gault received a large number of beautiful and useful presents. Everybody enjoyed the occasion very much, and all left wishing them many more years of happiness and prosperity.

Pennsylvania's Corn Show.

The Pennsylvania State Corn Show will be held in Harrisburg, January 24. It is expected that many counties will have exhibits. The Corn Growers' Association of Chester and Delaware counties will make a display of over 200 choice ears. Centre county ought to be represented.

WAR ON DOGS

Constable Irvin Says All he Wants is the Proper Authority.

On Tuesday afternoon a representative of "The Republican" was passing through the lower corridor of the Court House when he heard an unusual clattering of tongues in the Commissioners' office. Thinking there might be a war on we dropped in. Standing in front of the counter was Billy Irvin, the efficient and courageous constable, of Spring township. He became very demonstrative, and stated to Commissioners Woodring and Zimmerman that all he wanted was to be armed with the proper authority and he would do his duty, even if it was to stick his head into the lion's mouth. Nearby stood Amos Garbrick, of Coleville, who was urging "Billy" on, vouching that whatever he said he would do. Constable Irvin only wanted to know he was right and he would show the county officials that there was not one drop of a coward's blood coursing through his veins.

The argument was with refference to a number of cross dogs, kept by foreigners who occupy the houses in what is known Collin's row, near the Bellefonte furnace. These dogs have become so vicious that the citizens of Coleville have been compelled to safeguard themselves by carrying stones, clubs and revolvers to keep the brutes from biting them. On several occasions defenseless women have had their clothing almost torn off. The dogs have also attacked such strong men as "Tidley" Blackford, Dave Washburn and Dominick Judge. This has been going on for more than a year, until it has become an intolerable nuisance, and the good people out there have become indignant and applied to Constable Irvin to help them out by requesting him to go and put a bullet through the dogs The Constable is under a bond, and he believed that before taking any drastic steps he should be armed with special authority from the Commissioners. The Commissioners claimed that his commission as constable gave him the right to send the ferocious animals into dog heaven. Constable Irvin was not so sure of that, and demanded legal proof.

At this juncture of the argument Commissioner Woodring went to the phone and called up Clement Dale, the Commissioners' attorney, who appeared on the scene and read the law in connection with keeping dogs, which is about as follows:

All dogs must be taxed fifty cents. They must wear a collar and a tag, and any dog running at large without these requirements, the constable must find out to whom it belongs and notify the owner he must comply with the law. If the owner fails to do as the law directs within ten days the dogs can be killed. If a dog flies out of a yard, into the public highway, and makes a vicious attack he can be shot, whether he has a collar and tag on or not.

It is said the assessor did try to assess these dogs but was run out of the house with a butcher knife, in the hand of an infuriated woman, so that it is a dangerous proposition.

Finally the matter was settted by Constable Irvin agreeing that he would go with Amon Kerstetter, the Spring township assessor, to these houses and help to assess the twenty or twenty-five dogs, and if the foreigners refused to pay the assessment then in ten days they would return and make a wholesale slaughter. It will be a little ticklish operation, but both officers, Irvin and Kerstetter, will see that the law is carried out to the letter, even if they have to go through blood to do it.

Hospital Notes.

Mrs. Bertha Stetler, Bellefonte; admitted for treatment.

Naomi McCafferty, aged 3 years, Bellefonte; admitted for treatment.

Mrs. Harriet Lowry, Bellefonte; operation.

Miss Bessie Brown, Milesburg; operation.

Miss Girgenski and Miss Karstetter, nurses; convalescing.

Miss Mary Etters, Oak Hall; discharged as cured.

There are twenty-one patients in the hospital.

Fruit Growers to Meet.

The first annual meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association of Centre County will be held at Spring Mills, January 21. There will be two sessions; morning session opening at 9.30. Prof. Surface will be present and talk on planting and the culture of fruit. An invitation is extended the public in general.

CYRUS BRUNGART,
President.

Visiting in Williamsport.

Mrs. C. C. Shuey and her daughter, Miss Rachael, left on Wednesday for Williamsport, where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Charles Donachy. Mrs. Shuey became homesick to see her grand-children.

GOV. TENER SWORN IN SEN. OLIVER ELECTED

Inauguration at Harrisburg, Tuesday, Was Brilliant Event.

J. C. BELL ATTY GENERAL

Philadelphian Chosen to Succeed M. Hampton Todd—McAfee and Gen. Stewart Reappointed—Legislature in Session for Winter.

Governor John K. Tener was sworn into office, at Harrisburg, on Tuesday, last, amid scenes of brilliancy and splendor, many thousands of persons from all parts of the State witnessing the inaugural ceremony. Immediately after taking the oath of office Governor Tener sent his first message to the Legislature. In this he recommends much important legislation. Included in this is a suggestion that the State Railroad Commission be empowered to enforce its several recommendations. Governor Tener also suggests that legislation be enacted making it possible for cities desiring so to do to adopt a commission form of government. This right is desired by a number of third class cities.

Following the inauguration of Governor Tener, the Legislature elected United States Senator George T. Oliver to a full term of six years. The vote for Senator Oliver was overwhelming, the opposition being able to muster a mere handful of votes.

Governor Tener sent to the Senate, and that body at once confirmed, the following appointments: John C. Bell, Philadelphia, Attorney General; Samuel Todd, Charleroi, Executive Controller; Walter H. Gaither, Pittsburg, private secretary to the Governor. Secretary of the Commonwealth Robert McAfee and Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart were reappointed.

Agricultural Meetings.

A series of public farmers' meetings have been arranged for Centre county by the County Grange, covering a period of two weeks, beginning Monday evening, January 30th, and continuing until Saturday evening, February 11th. The speakers will be Mr. John McSparren, of Lancaster; Hon. William T. Creasy, Master of the State Grange, and others, whose names will be announced as soon as definitely known. The meetings to which the public is invited will be held as follows.

Jan. 30, 7:30 p. m., school house, Romola.

Jan. 31, 7:30 p. m., Howard.

Feb. 1, 7:30 p. m., Ev. church Jacksonville.

Feb. 2, 7:30 p. m., Grange Hall, Milesburg.

Feb. 3, 7:30 p. m., Grange Hall, Unionville.

Feb. 4, 7:30 p. m., Eagle Hall, Port Matilda.

Feb. 6, 7:30 p. m., Grange Hall, State College.

Feb. 7, 7:30 p. m., Grange Hall, Oak Hall.

Feb. 8, 7:30 p. m., Grange Hall, Pleasant Gap.

Feb. 9, 7:30 p. m., Spring Mills.

Feb. 10, 7:30 p. m., Madisonburg.

Feb. 11, 7:30 p. m., Grange Arcadia, Centre Hall.

Mrs. Haag Dead.

On Friday morning the remains of the late Mrs. Haag, wife of Dr. Haag, of Mt. Morris, near Pittsburg, were brought to Bellefonte and buried from the train. She was a comparatively young woman and had undergone an operation in a hospital, at Pittsburg. She was a daughter of Edward Loughry, of Tyrone, and a distant relative of Mrs. Joseph Ceader, of Bellefonte. She is survived by her husband. The pallbears were Christ and Joseph Beezer, J. Mitchel Cunningham and William Doll.

Death of an Infant.

Friday, about 1 o'clock, Herbert McCoy, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCoy, Jr., died of pneumonia. The mother, who was also quite ill, is slowly recovering. The baby boy, was big, plump and pretty and had he lived would have made the home happier than ever. The funeral took place on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, from the home of its grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCoy, on Thomas Street.

Captain George Runkle Resigns?

Publication in a Philadelphia newspaper yesterday that George Runkle, of this place, had resigned as commander of the schoolship "Adams" was read with surprise by his numerous friends here. By persons familiar with the matter, it was said that he had not retired from command of the ship and that nothing definite would likely be known regarding his plans before tomorrow.

For Betterment of the Whole People

(The following especially interesting article was read at the Reciprocity Meeting of the Woman's College at State College, and recently at a meeting of the Bellefonte Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution by Miss Helen E. C. Overton, the regent. It was prepared by request and is published in "The Republican" with the approval of the chapter.)

The subject which has been assigned to me—that of Patriotic Education—is one of tremendous significance and interest. Patriotism of the highest character—the kind that places country before all, and the flag of the country as the guiding star of all—the dissemination of historical knowledge among children and adults of the land that will inspire a deep love of country, is one of the great purposes of our organization. The lines of work number so many that some can only be touched upon in the enumeration and not emphasized as they deserve.

From the date of the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution the purpose has been patriotic education. Prior to 1890 the work was principally carried on by the individual chapters, but now there is a National Committee on Patriotic Education, Daughters of the American Revolution, whose object is to give to chapters information regarding plans for undertaking work, to systematize certain features of the work, and to spread it abroad among the Daughters. Every year shows the large increase in the amount of work accomplished, and interest taken in educational matters by the members of this society. Nearly every State and chapter has a Committee on Patriotic Education, and many thousands of dollars have been spent to furnish scholarships to boys and girls.

The white mountainers of the southland, the Southern Industrial Educational Association, Miss Berry's school in Georgia, schools in Kentucky and Tennessee and Arkansas, have all received generous financial assistance, barrels of clothing, and supplies, and encouragement from our great organization of Daughters.

The scholarship in the Ozark School is known as "A Scholarship of Patriotic Education and American Citizenship." Libraries have been presented to public schools and to foreign settlements, and scores of pamphlets have been distributed, printed in different languages, concerning the laws of the country, particularly the game laws.

Plans have been formulated to have night schools for foreigners included in the public school system. One interesting feature in connection with foreign work is the giving of historical illustrated lectures in the foreign languages. A great desire of the Daughters is to be of service to the large foreign population, and to aid them in absorbing the ideal as well as the work-a-day life of the republic.

Feeling the necessity of the mastery of the language, chapters support and carry on night schools for teaching English. In Connecticut and Pennsylvania a manual for aliens is being prepared, giving the requirements for good citizenship. Reading rooms for foreigners have been established and books have been placed in barber shops and other places where these people frequent. In co-operation with the Sons of the Revolution, a strong protest was made against abolishing the Division of Information of the Bureau of Immigration of the Department of Commerce and Labor. The rescinding of this act would cripple the great work of these two organizations and the immigrants in many cases would become the prey of unscrupulous agents.

The following list will give some idea of the scope of the work without going into detail. Contributions have been made to Mount Vernon, LaFayette and Francis Scott Key funds; to the club house at Manilla and to widows and orphans of the army and navy. Pictures of famous men, women and events, and copies of the Declaration of Independence—some one calls it "The silent teacher of vital Americanism"—have been placed in schools and in settlements; trees have been planted around school buildings. "Story Hours" are occupied by the chapters telling children about Revolutionary men, women and great events. National hymns are taught, and children learn to stand during the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," and to uncover when the flag passes. A piano was given to a rest room in a factory where meetings are held in the interest of good citizenship. Drinking fountains and shower baths are provided. Contributions are given juvenile courts. Influence is brought to bear upon child labor law.

Monuments are erected upon historic spots, graves of Revolutionary soldiers and women are marked, and markers are provided gratis. Hospital rooms are furnished and maintained. Where possible, historic buildings are preserved. The Real Daughters are pensioned through life; old cemeteries are cared for in attractive manner; patriotic holidays are observed and relics of the olden times carefully preserved.

Every town and city has a history, and recognizing this, chornological tables of the events are prepared and placed in the schools. Prizes are given for essays on historical subjects and for greatest progress made in the study of American History. The lectures and pictures supplied by the Interchangeable Bureau of this society furnish information and pleasure to young and old on history, patriotism and conservation of our natural resources. A great orator has said: "In all history, fame and wealth, power and art, song and chivalry have bowed to women." We feel like saying, must bow to Miss Martha Berry, she who has assumed the neglected task of regenerating the lost people of the dominant whites,—a monumental undertaking winning success. Miss Berry instructs both head and hand and the students are required to do daily two hours of work to help defray the school expense. Miss Berry spent her inheritance and the Daughters have been liberal in their response to the cry for help for this mighty work.

In the North, attention has been especially directed to "Education through Play," and on these playgrounds may be found boys and girls of many nationalities, learning under trained supervision to become splendid citizens. It is possible there are towns where there is no need for playgrounds, but surely there should be a rallying place for the children, a place where the play-spirit, the democracy, the patriotism, the civic pride can be found in all their glory.

"And would ye learn the road to
Laughter Town,
O ye, who have lost the way?
Would ye have young hearts though
your hair be gray,
Go learn from a little child each day,
Go serve his wants and play his play."

Who can tell the result of a word, a flag, a flower, that may fall into the hands of a

"Little dirty fellow, in a dirty part of
town.
Where the window-panes are sooty
and the roofs are tumble down—
Where the snow falls black in winter,
and the wilting sultry heat
Comes like pestilence in summer
thro' the narrow dirty street."

It may be that, little as each emblem is, it will teach love of the flag which in latter years he will defend and honor. The little flower may show something of the world's beauty and lead the child to know God's creations. Since the future of the race will be determined by the children of the present, let us see that posterity is not weakened or injured by present neglect.

The proper celebration of the Fourth of July has been of special interest for sixteen years. Through co-operation with other organizations and with municipal authorities, the Daughters have helped to establish plans for a "Safe and Sane Fourth," and have not lessened the educational value or patriotic fervor, but instead have been the means of saving life and property, and no doubt, creating in the child the true spirit and interest of the observance of the day.

Since the adoption of the resolution last year, by which the Daughters promised to use every effort to secure the passage of a Federal Law to prevent and punish the desecration of the flag, chapters have been distributing knowledge of the State laws governing the use of the flag. Most of the States have enacted laws to prevent and punish the abuse of the flag, and copies of the law have been framed, presented and explained to the attendants of the public schools and other institutions. The flag law is read at chapter meetings and hundreds of flags have been given to schools and settlements and children. Protests were offered against using the American flag on paper napkins and in costumes of minstrel companies.

Unlike the mountaineers of the South are the "Children of the Republic." The former are descendents of Revolutionary stock with no advantages or elightenment, but the latter have no claim whatever to a record of Revolutionary ancestry. There are seventy "Children of the Republic Clubs" doing noble work by inculcating into the minds and hearts of foreign and American boys of this class a love of United States, a high standard of civic honor and a desire to know how to become good American citizens. They are made to feel that they are a guard of honor for the flag.

The "Children of the American Revolution" organization is very similar to the societies of the Daughters and Sons and accomplishes a vast amount of effectual work. It is a training school for the two great societies.

The Julia K. Hogg Testimonial is to a woman, for women, by women, and belongs entirely to Pennsylvania Daughters. A fund was raised from which $50 and a hand-made certificate are given annually to the young lady from woman's colleges and co-educational institutions, who writes the best essay on a subject selected from Pennsylvania history. State College has twice captured the prize.

Last, but by no means the least to be hastily considered, is our magnificent white marble Memorial Continental Hall, the Temple of Liberty, the Temple of Patriotism. In it are the offices of the National Society and our annual congresses are held there. It will invite historical and patriotic lectures and concerts and will no doubt become the patriotic literary centre. It is the home of rare curios, valuable documents, historical busts and pictures, etc., to be preserved for the use and enjoyment of the coming generations. One Daughter says of it, "The building in its white strength stands a monument to defy Time's cruel thrusts and speaks of the American womanhood working within it to the solution of problems for the betterment of the whole people."

HELEN E. CANFIELD OVERTON,
Regent Bellefonte Chapter,
Daughters of the American
Revolution.

Stuart Made Good.

In connection with the fact that the Capitol cases, both criminal and civil, have been brought to a conclusion before the end of the administration of Governor Edwin S. Stuart, it was recalled that while he was a candidate in the fall of 1906, the future Governor, in a speech delivered at Erie, September 30, said:

"The charge has been made that there has been extravagance exercised in the furnishing of the new Capitol Building at Harrisburg. I have no knowledge whether this charge is correct or not. I have had nothing whatever to do with this matter, and therefore cannot be held accountable for such an allegation. While I believe the people are willing that our State Capitol should be furnished in keeping with the dignity of the great State of Pennsylvania, if, as published in the public press and by our opponents, such an expenditure of money can be made under the law then I favor the repeal of that law, because it is contrary in my judgment to sound business principles; and, if elected Governor, I will recommend to the Legislature that hereafter all expenditures of this character shall be made only after a special appropriation, based upon the estimated actual cost, has been made and making it unlawful to expend any sum in excess of that amount. If upon further investigation, it should be proven that there has been between the parties furnishing those supplies any collusion or conspiracy to defraud the Commonwealth, then they should be indicted and punished. I care not what man or set of men will be involved in such action."

At the close of the Stuart administration the proposed law against expenditure of unappropriated moneys in the State Treasury is on the statute books, and the Capitol cases have been prosecuted to a successful conclusion.

Farmers' Big Meeting.

Almost all of the space alloted for the exhibitions incident to the meetings of the State Board of Agriculture, State Horticultural Association, State Dairy Union and State Live Stock Breeders' Association this month at Harrisburg has been requisitioned and it is expected the showings of stock, dairy products, corn and fruits will be the greatest ever assembled in Harrisburg.

The corn exhibit, which is in charge of E. S. Bayard, of Pittsburg, will have over 200 separate exhibits and will be very extensive, every farming section being represented.

The dairy products will be arranged by S. F. Barboer, of that city, and numerous consignments have been prominent from the northern tier and the southeastern part of the state. Central Pennsylvania will also have a fine showing.

Dr. Carl W. Gay, of the State Live Stock Sanitary Board, will have charge of the stock exhibits and some prize animals will be taken there from Philadelphia and vicinity. The stock will be shown in the southern building of the Chestnut Street market house and the other exhibits in the Johnson building.

Secretary of Agriculture N. B. Critchfield says that the exhibits will be the greatest ever assembled at any exhibition. The horticultural display, in which the association and state division of economic zoology will co-operate, will be notable. Assistant Zoologist John D. Herr and Gabriel Hiester will be in charge.

An Anecdote of Moody.

An interesting episode is told about the famous Dwight L. Moody. One evening he was speaking in New York City when a man of opposite type was in his audience. In Moody's address there was considerable confusion when he made the startling interrogation "Is Christ among you? It is needless to say that the onslaught evoked a variety of emotions, and in the case of a middle-aged Scotchman named Guest, a good deal of a character in his way, one kind found ready expression. Taking the stump of a pipe out of his mouth, and turning partly toward the intruder, he retorted with a richest Carlylean burr: 'Na, Maister Moody. He was here a bit ago, but he's just stepped out to see a friend round the corner. He'll be sorry to miss ye. Will ye wait?'

"Was Mr. Moody taken aback? Not in the least. As if nothing had happened: 'I have a notice for a meeting Please be so good as to publish it.' Then, turning to him of the scand lous retort: 'Christ will find you yet,' and he was off and away.

Simple Interest Rules (D. D.)

Four per cent.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run; cut off the right hand figure and divide by 9.

Five per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 72.

Six per cent.—Multiply by number of days; cut off the right hand figure and divide by 6.

Seven per cent.—Compute the interest for six per cent. and add one-sixth.

Eight per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 45.

Nine per cent.—Multiply by number of days; cut off the right hand figure and divide by 4.

Ten per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 36.

Look For the Bee Hive.

On the package when you buy Foley' Honey and Tar for coughs and colds None genuine without the Bee Hive. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar and reject any substitute. Sold by C. M Parrish.

Raw Musk.

Musk in the raw looks a good deal like axle grease and smells worse. The popular notion that the musk of commerce is obtained from the muskrat is a mistake. There is obtained a somewhat similar perfume from the muskrat, but most of the supply comes from the musk deer, a creature that is carefully reared in India for the sake of the secretion. The secretion is shipped in the crude state and is used not only in the manufacture of the liquid perfume sold as musk, but also in very small quantities to give strength and staying power to many perfumes made from the essential oils of flowers. Curiously enough, the blossoms of two native plants have a noticeably musky odor. One is the small yellow blossom of a creeping vine known as the musk plant. Its odor is marked and is counterfeited in the commercial perfume called musk. The other is the bloodroot. The pure white blossom of that early spring plant has a distinct though delicate musky odor. A bean known as the musk bean is a cheap substitute for animal musk.

Fine Language.

In the school year of 1866-7, in the town of Topsfield, Mass., there was at least one committeeman whose command of language was unusual. This is shown by the annual report of the school committee for that season, part of which is copied here:

"The primary center school was instructed by Miss ——. Under the guidance of this master hand in genuine philosophic simplicity the school presented the same phase of unvarying successful advancement as in former years, from the dissonant mouthings of half fledged juvenile articulation, through the winding passages of syllabicism to the Mount Hope of spell-reading, the same grateful interspersion of gymnastic, vocal, recessive and studious enaction rendering every exercise equally a pastime and romancing the reality of the first efforts in dry study."—Youth's Companion.

An Ancient Die.

In the museum at Athens is shown what is probably the only genuine antique die used for coinage that is now extant. It was found in Egypt in 1904 and consists of bronze, engraved with the owl that was stamped on Athenian tetradrachma pieces, which contained about as much silver as three quarter dollars. The die is of scientific interest on account of the evidence it gives of the skill of the ancients three or four hundred years before Christ in metallurgy. It contains about 22½ per cent of tin and nearly 70 per cent of copper. It is extremely hard, but at the same time possesses a certain malleability, due to the great purity of the copper and tin, which were carefully freed from all traces of lead and zinc to preserve the hardness and from arsenic and antimony to avoid brittleness.—Harper's Weekly.

Making a Locomotive.

A young lady once visited the Baldwin Locomotice works and then told how a locomotive is made.

"You pour," she said, "a lot of sand into a lot of boxes, and you throw old stove lids and things into a furnace and then you empty the molten steam into a hole in the sand, and everybody yells and swears. Then you pour it out and let it cool and pound it, and then you put it in a thing that bores holes in it. Then you screw it together and paint it and put steam in it, and it goes splendidly, and they take it to a drafting room and make a blue print of it. But one thing I forgot—they have to make a boiler. One man gets inside and one outside, and they pound frightfully, and then they tie it to the other things, and you ought to see it go!"

Napoleon's Peepholes.

A curious Napoleonic relic still preserved in St. Helena is a pair of shutters, each with a peephole. St. Helena was strongly garrisoned in Napoleon's time for divers reasons, and the British soldiers exercised on Deadwood plain, close to Longwood.

Napoleon liked to look at them, but did not like them to look at him; hence those two shutters, one with a hole on a level with his eye while standing and the other with a hole adapted to his vision while seated.

Hard to Deny.

As Miss Hypatia Squaretoes reached the culminating point of her lecture on "Woman's Rights and How to Wield Them" she threw back her head and stood in an attitude of defiance.

"Talk of man!" she cried. "What has man ever done for woman?"

"He's furnished the model she's trying her best to imitate!" boomed a manly voice from the rear of the hall. And then a palpitating silence reigned for nearly a minute.

Found a Rhyme.

A bold poet once tried to overcome the difficulty of finding a rhyme for carpet by the following: "Sweet maid of the inn, 'tis surely no sin to toast such a beautiful bar pet; believe me, my dear, your feet would appear at home on a nobleman's carpet!"—London Mail.

A Fine Haul.

"Back from your fishing trip, I see."

"Yep."

"Catch anything noteworthy?"

"Caught four aces one night."—Washington Herald.

The Cook Ignored.

The prodigal son's father got a lot of applause for killing the fatted calf, but his mother didn't get a line of praise for cooking it.—Galveston News.

An Advertising Swindle.

Advertising swindlers are using the Pennsylvania Station in New York as a means for swindles in many parts of the country. A number of these have been brought to the attention of the Pennsylvania Railroad and vigorus means are to be taken to put an end to them. One swindle which has been perpetrated mos generally is that of a large poster, which it is claimed will be hung in the Pennsylvania Station in New York and in addition in various places and waiting rooms at other stations along the lines of the Company. This poster contains a large picture of the Pennsylvania Station, surrounded by advertisements.

A rather unique method is used by the solicitors for this scheme, in that they state that they do not want any money, only a signed contract, and that the Auditor of the Pennsylvania Railroad will make the collection. When the contract is signed, and the town is worked, the solicitors leave, and later on the printing concerns draws a draft on the advertiser for the amount of the contract. One of the contracts is marked "Accepted, C. E. Keen, 308 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago, Ill.," and the posters are printed by a Chicago firm.

The Pennsylvania Railroad officials said yesterday that the Company knew absolutely nothing about any of these schemes and that the Railroad had no connection whatever with any of them. It was further stated that it was a well established policy of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company not to have any advertising matter posted on its property.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured.

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces The perfect combination of the two in gredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

A Reliable Cough Medicine.

Is a valuable family friend. Foley's Honey and Tar fulfills this condition exactly. Mrs. Charles Kline, N. 8th St., Easton, Pa., states; "Several members of my family have been cured of bad coughs and colds by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar and I am never without a bottle in the house. It soothes and relieves the irritation in the throat and loosens up the cold. I have alway found it a reliable cough cure." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Certainly You Want the

Best Insurance

You can get for the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE
Crider's Stone Bl'dg
High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository
A cure guaranteed if you use
D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Perry, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARISH
Call for Free Sample

For LaGrippe Coughs and Stuffy Colds.

Take Foley's Honey and Tar. It gives quick relief and expels the cold from your system. It contains no iopiates, is safe and sure. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Bellefonte Trust Company.

CAPITAL, $125,000.00 - - - - - - SURPLUS, $30,000.00

Call and examine our Savings Department.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee and Assignee.

—— OFFICERS ——

J. L. Spangler, ... President.
John P. Harris, ... Treasurer.
Ross A. Hickok, . . Vice President.
Isaac Mitchell, Asst. Treas. & Sec'y.

—— DIRECTORS ——

J. L. Spangler, — Ross A. Hickok,
C. T. Gerberich, — A. C. Mingle,
J. Henry Cochran, — Claude Cook,
John P. Harris.

H-O You Farmers and Agriculturalists H-O

Your land must have LIME if you want to raise paying crops. Use Hydrated lime (H-O) through your drill or broadcast when you seed, for quick results. Or use ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or lime for general use.

BE SURE TO USE LIME.

Ground Lime and Limestone for all purposes.
Limestone crushed to any size.

WORKS AT

Bellefonte. Frankstown, Spring Meadows, Tyrone Forge and Union Furnace.

The largest lime manufactures in Penna.
Now is the time to place your orders for prompt shipments. All railroad connections. Write for literature and all information and send your orders to

American Lime & Stone Company.

Office: TYRONE, PA.

Poe's Short Stories.

There are in the best of Poe's brief tales a constructive skill, a command of design and a gift of decoration rare in any literature and almost unknown in English, which is ever unduly negligent of form. And no one need wonder that Poe's short stories wandered swiftly out of our languages into French and Italian and Spanish, into German and Scandinavian and Bohemian, into strange tongues where no other American author, except Fenimore Cooper, had ever before penetrated. His weird psychologic studies have influenced later writers as unlike as Maupassant and Richepin, Fitzjames, O'Brien, Robert Louis Stevenson and Rudyard Kipling. His tales of a mystery solved at last by observation and deduction have been imitated by Dumas and Sardou, by Gaboriau and Boisgobey, by Wilkie Collins and Conan Doyle. And Sherlock Holmes, the only fictitious character to win international recognition in the final years of the nineteenth century, is the reincarnation of a figure first projected by Poe.—Brander Matthews in Century.

Making a Cake With the Bible.

The following unique recipe for Scripture cake is copied from an old English cookbook. For the ingredients and directions for making the cake you must refer to the Bible, in the chapters and verses given herewith. It may be added that by carefully following the directions you will be able to make a most delicious cake—the very best thing for a Sunday afternoon tea:

Four and a half cups of I Kings iv. 22; half pound Judges v. 25; two cups Jeremiah vi. 20; two cups Nahum iii. 12; two cups I Samuel xxx. 12; two cups Numbers xvii. 8; two teaspoonfuls I Samuel xiv. 25; to taste, II Chronicles ix. 9; six Jeremiah xvii. 11; one and a half cups Judges iv. 19; two teaspoonfuls Amos iv. 5; one pinch Leviticus ii. 13; directions, Proverbs xxiii. 14; bake one and a half to two hours. Baking powder may be used instead of yeast or leaven, as it is termed in the Bible.

The Handkerchief Came From Italy.

A writer in a French review points out that the handkerchief does not come to us from China, as has been generally believed, but from Italy. It is only 300 years ago that the handkerchief of a Venetian lady was considered a great curiosity. The handkerchief crossed the Alps and was received with great favor at the court of France. Handkerchiefs were then made of cambric or lawn and bordered with Venetian or Alencon lace. Under Henry III. of France the sachet was introduced. The handkerchief was taken into Germany a little later and was known as the "fazelletin," after its Italian name. Only persons of quality used it, and an edict in 1595 was published at Dresden interdicting the use of the handkerchief among the trading classes.—London Globe.

Careful of His Gun.

In one of the small mountain towns of Kentucky lived Dan, a half wit, with whom the boys often went hunting. On one of these trips Dan and the young man with him were between two hills when a rabbit jumped up in front of them and ran up the hill to Dan's right. The other fellow, being on Dan's left, did not wish to take the chance of shooting at the rabbit for fear of an accident, so he said: "There he goes, Dan! Shoot him, shoot him!" But Dan simply stood still and watched the rabbit disappear over the hill, and his partner wanted to know why he didn't shoot. After a moment's silence he answered, talking through his nose: "Did you take me for a fool? Do you think I was going to strain my gun shooting uphill?"—Judge.

Spoiled the Solemnity.

Joseph H. Choate when ambassador to the court of St. James and Mark Twain were together in St. George's chapel, London, one hot day, both seemingly sobered by the solemnity of the place.

"What an awful thing it is"— Twain began in a whisper.

Mr. Choate leaned closer to catch some ponderously sad expression from the humorist.

"What an awful thing it is," Twain repeated, "to be shut up in a place where one cannot smoke."

Atlas and His Load.

Strictly speaking, "atlas" is a misnomer for a map book, since it was not the world, but the heavens, that the "atlas" of mythology upheld. Mercator, the famous Dutch geographer, who made globes for Emperor Charles V. of Germany, was the first to use the name in this connection, choosing it as a convenient and in some sort an appropriate title, because Atlas, the demigod, figures with a world upon his shoulders as a frontispiece of some early works on geography.

Atlas, it was said, made war with other Titans upon Zeus and, being conquered, was condemned to bear heaven upon his head and hands. Later tradition represented him as a man changed by means of Medusa's head into a mountain, upon which rested heaven and all its stars.

In any case, Atlas was always associated with a heavy burden strongly borne. Thus Shakespeare makes Warwick say to Gloucester:

Thou art no Atlas for so great a weight.

It is not difficult to see how by an association of ideas this came to be chosen as the name for a book of maps which upholds and exhibits to us the whole world.

A Good Sleeper.

Talleyrand used to tell an extraordinary story of the impassiveness of Louis XVIII. When he was minister of foreign affairs a courier came to him one evening bearing unpleasant news, and he therefore postponed the communication of it to the king till next morning, when he explained that he was afraid the tidings might have disturbed his majesty's sleep. The king replied: "Nothing disturbs my sleep, as you may see from this instance. The most dreadful blow of my life was my brother's death. The courier who brought this dreadful news arrived at 8 o'clock in the evening. For many hours I was quite overcome, but at midnight I went to bed and slept my usual eight hours." The story is told by the Duchesse de Dino, Talleyrand's niece, in her memoirs.

Queer Skirts In Yap.

In the "Island of Stone Money," Dr. W. H. Furniss tells of the female fashions of the natives of Yap, the most westerly of the Caroline islands, and expresses wonder that the women are so rarely burned to death.

"In the first place, their skirts are composed of four or five layers of dried leaves and strips of bast and are so voluminous and distended that they stand out all around the body, outrivaling the old fashioned hoopskirts. Even when sitting down the women are surrounded by a mound of veritable tinder. In the second place, they are forever striking matches to light their cigarettes; nay, worse even, they carry about with them, for the sake of economy, the glowing husk of a cocoanut, and neither to matches nor husk do they give the slightest heed, striking the one recklessly over their own skirts or absentmindedly resting the other against the skirts of their neighbor. Yet in spite of this utter recklessness never did I see a skirt catch fire. One month at longest is the life of a woman's dress; then the old skirt is burned and a brand new one plaited, with no tedious fittings at the dressmaker's nor depressing bills to pay."

Beyond the Styx.

"I believe you were called the father of your country," remarked the shade of Bonaparte. "Did you like the title?"

"I did," answered the shade of Washington, "but between you and me I'd hate to be even a stepfather to some of the cities therein today."—Exchange.

An Untamed Rascal.

"I don't think there is an honest hair in his head."

"That's right. I believe he'd even cheat at checkers!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fortunate.

Sailor—Just at that moment my father received a bullet that cut off both his arms and legs and threw him into the sea. Fortunately he knew how to swim.—Paris Rire.

It is worth a thousand pounds a year to have the habit of looking at the bright side of things.—Johnson.

Rosa Bonheur's Humble Lover.

When asked why she had never married Rosa Bonheur always answered: "Nobody ever fell in love with me. I have never been truly loved." More than one man, however, really worshiped her. But she inspired such deep respect that no man seems to have dared to reveal his feelings to her. There is a curious example of this fact, taken from the humble walks of life. On several occasions Rosa Bonheur had done service for a workingman who throughout his life spent his savings in buying engravings of her principal pictures and photographs of herself. His simple dwelling was a temple to her kindness. He described himself as "the earthworm in love with a star." The person here referred to—E. A. Bautray of Clermont-Ferrand—tells me that Rosa Bonheur once asked him why he was not married, and he replied by asking her the same question. Here was her answer: "Well, sir, it is not because I am an enemy of marriage, but I assure you that I have never had time to consider the subject."—"Reminiscences of Rosa Bonheur."

Paternalism In Groceries.

Paternalism with a vengeance is practiced in certain New York groceries. It is benevolent paternalism, though.

"Ma wants two pounds of sugar," said a child to a patriarch in the trade.

He consulted a calendar on the wall.

"I guess you'd better take only a pound today," he said, "and go kind of slow on that. The week is only half gone, but you have already eaten up three-fourths of your allowance. Tell your mother so."

The child promised to deliver the report on financial depression.

"That is the only way on earth to keep those people from running into debt," said the grocer. "The system is common in this neighborhood. I do it at the customers' request. Every pay day women with spendthrift husbands and an extravagant disposition of their own deposit enough money with the grocer and butcher to see the family through the week. They instruct us to let no one overdraw the amount, and except in cases where extra food is actually needed we stick to our end of the bargain."—New York Times.

Horrors of Bokhara.

The terrible deeds that once made Bokhara a byword are now prohibited by the Russian government. Prisoners are not permitted, for instance, to be dragged through the streets by galloping horses. Nor are they thrown from the top of the high tower called the Minar Katan. This was the usual punishment meted out to evildoers in the old days. Watched by thousands of spectators, the poor wretches were flung from that giddy height on to the flagstones beneath.

Bokhara has many chambers of horrors, unwholesome for western eyes to see and the description of which would certainly be unfit for publication. Perhaps the most horrible of these is a pit where prisoners were tortured by vermin, which were so numerous and ravenous that in the absence of human prey they were fed on chunks of raw meat.—Wide World Magazine.

Disraeli and Goldwin Smith.

It may have been partly by suspicion of my possession of an unpleasant secret that Disraeli was moved to follow me across the Atlantic and try, as he did in "Lothair," to brand me as "a social sycophant." His knowledge of my social character was not great, for I had only once met him in society. His allusion to the "Oxford professor" who was going to the United States was as transparent as if he had used my name. Had I been in England, where my character was known, I should have let the attack pass, but I was in a strange country, where, made by a man of note, the attack was likely to tell. I therefore gave Disraeli the lie, and neither he nor any of his organs ever ventured to repeat the calumny.—Goldwin Smith in McClure's.

The Thimble.

About 200 years ago a London goldsmith called Trotting made and presented to the lady of his heart on her birthday anniversary a thimble of gold, beautifully ornamented and chased, accompanied by a note which introduced the little contraption as a "token of my humble esteem which shall protect those delicate, fair and industrious fingers from prick and scar of needle head." That was the origin of the thimble.

Fate of a Duchess.

We have had excellent morals drawn from the substantial waist of the Venus of Milo for the admonition of the fashionable woman. But what can we say about the Duchesse de Mazarin, who (G. Duval tells us in "Shadows of Old Paris") "died in 1775 from tight lacing, although she had posed for a statue of Venus?"

A Matter of Looks.

First Boarding House Keeper—I always keep my boarders longer than you do. Second Boarding House Keeper—Oh, I don't know! You keep them so thin that they look longer than they really are.—Boston Record.

He Got His.

Geraldine—You haven't been to see me since you asked father for my hand. Gerald—No; this is the first time I've been able to get about.—Human Life.

All Alike.

The following entry appears in the "visitors' book" of a hotel in Germany: "The living here is good, plain and substantial. So is the waitress."

Monster Banquets.

At the wedding feast of Richard, brother of Henry III., there were no fewer than 30,000 dishes, and scarcely less imposing must have been the banquet given on the occasion of the enthronement of Archbishop Neville in the fifteenth century, for mention is made, among other comestibles, of 3,000 dishes of jelly, 2,000 hot custards, 400 swans, 6 wild bulls and 100 pigs. At the noted feasts of the gay and hospitable Prince Hal a favorite dish was what the "epicurean cooks" called "pondorrage." It was a savory jumble of partridge, pork and the yolks of eggs boiled first and afterward baked in batter. But the most hospitable entertainer on record was surely Richard II. Ten thousand of his subjects were daily bid to the banquet. In order to cater adequately for such a vast assembly of guests never were there less than 28 oxen supplied, 300 sheep, besides innumerable fowls and choice game. These were handed over each morning at daybreak to the 2,000 cooks employed in the king's kitchen and the prodigious preparations for this huge medieval banquet began.—London Globe.

The Waste of the Wind.

Every one who wants a cheap motive force has tried to harness the wind. Every child has made a paper propeller or a windmill. But can it be said that the possible uses of the wind have been as arduously investigated as such recently discovered forces as steam and electricity and gases? Is it not conceivable that the practical uses of the wind are underestimated just because they are so familiar?

We cannot help thinking that the wind will be more variously employed some day in the same way that probably the problem of laying under contribution the great physical fact of the tides will be solved. One would think that the wind could be used for electric lighting, yet there is no practical apparatus for the purpose. True, the wind is variable and occasionally absent, but as electricity can be stored one might suppose that this was the very case in which variability did not particularly matter.—London Spectator.

The Clever Shoe Clerk.

At the cost of considerable time and labor one high grade shoe house is bound to protect its goods. On a rainy day a woman wearing wet shoes went in to buy rubbers. The clerk measured the width and length of her shoes, removed them and brought a new pair of the same size to try on. Visions of a depleted pocketbook caused her to exclaim, "But I don't want new shoes, only rubbers!"

"I understand," said the clerk. "I am only slipping these shoes on to fit the rubbers over. It soils the inside of a rubber to slip it on over a wet shoe. Then if it doesn't fit and the customer doesn't take it it is spoiled for the next customer."

"And the outcome of that experience was," said the woman, "that I bought the shoes as well as the rubbers and had them sent home C. O. D. Maybe that was what he was working for all the time."—New York Sun.

Oddest of Queer Fishes.

A queer fish that does not swim is the "sargasso fish," known to sailors as the "frogfish." It lives in that vast mass of floating gulfweed called the Sargasso sea, in mid-Atlantic.

Its pectoral fins are so modified and developed as to resemble arms, and it uses them for clinging to the weed. Very gaudily colored, it changes its hues to match the aquatic vegetation by which it is surrounded, and when the latter decays and turns brown it assumes a corresponding shade.

The fish lays its eggs in a jelly-like mass, which, absorbing a great quantity of water, becomes three times as big as the mother fish herself, assuming the form of a narrow raft three or four feet long and two to four inches wide.—New York World.

Parnell.

I never saw a braver man than Parnell. The story of his downfall is one of the most pathetic in history. There is a rumor that Captain O'Shea said to Gambetta: "What are we going to do with Parnell? He is getting to be a great danger to the country." And Gambetta replied, "Set a woman on his track." And the woman, instead of betraying him, fell in love with this patriot, and that was his undoing.—"Recollections of Mrs. T. P. O'Connor."

To Discourage Him.

"George," said her husband's wife, "I don't believe you have smoked one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday."

"That's right, my dear," replied his wife's husband. "I'm going to keep them until our Willie wants to learn to smoke."—Chicago News.

Confused.

"She hasn't any confidence in her husband, has she?"

"No. She caught him telling the truth the other day, and now she can't dope him out at all."—Toledo Blade.

All Right, Perhaps.

Patient Father—Dearie, baby's eating my glove now. Is it all right? Dearie (from above)—Oh, quite all right—(pause)—you're sure it's yours?—Punch.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collections promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Administrators' Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of John I. Olewine, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased:

Letters of administration in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same duly authenticated for settlement without delay.

M. ELIZABETH OLEWINE,
W. M. ROTTORF,
Administrators.
W. Harrison Walker, Bellefonte, Pa.
Attorney for Estate 1-5-6t

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court for Centre County.

In the matter of the estate of Anna Dale Rollier, deceased.

The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the aforementioned Court, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of David Dale, Executor, under the last will and testament of the said Anna Dale Rollier, deceased, as shown by the account of the Executor, confirmed absolutely Dec. 13th., 1910, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same will meet the parties interested, or those who choose to appear, at his office No. 18 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa., on Saturday, January 14th., 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. At which time and place all parties are required to present and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

S. KLINE WOODRING,
Auditor.
12-2-2 15, 12

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte Pa., on

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10th, 1911.

at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate to wit:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, in the county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a post corner of C. H. Davis; thence along Centre Street 88 feet to a post corner of estate of Sarah Runk; thence along said lot 240 feet to Second Street; thence along said street 12 feet to lot formerly of J. W. Mattern; thence by same 80 feet; thence by same 76 feet to lot of C. H. Davis; thence by same to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and out buildings, and being the same premises which Wilbur Hoover, et. ux. et. al. by their deed dated Sept. 26th, 1899, and recorded in Centre County in Deed Book No. 70 page 413 granted and conveyed unto John Hirst mortgagor.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Hirst.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 14th 1911. 1-19-3t.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.		1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD		2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.30
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.43
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.47
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.0
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION, NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parish

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on lumber, frames, lath, sash, doors, shingles, flooring, moulding

PAROID ROOFING

Or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

SOUTHERN LUMBER

And Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of moulding, sash and lumber at specially low prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.
Office Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish' drug store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., January 19 1911.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.
W. FRANCIS SPEER - - Associate Editor

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Mrs. Frederick Kurtz, Sr., was quite ill yesterday, suffering from fainting spells.

Dr. James Thompson, of Port Matilda, was a business visitor in Bellefonte on Wednesday afternoon.

Theodore Boal, of Boalsburg, the architect of John Blanchard's remodeled house, left on Tuesday for New York city.

The ladies of the United Brethren church will hold a chicken and waffle supper on January 26, in their room adjoining the church.

J. Homer Decker, the efficient assistant clerk in the County Commissioners' office, spent Sunday with his parents at Pine Grove Mills.

Walter H. Gaither, of Pittsburg, who has been appointed private secretary to Governor Tener, is a nephew of L. G. Dom, of Philipsburg.

Mrs. M. J. McMeen, who had been spending a few days in Bellefonte as the guest of Mrs. Belle Curtin, left on Wednesday for her home at Roland.

Benedict Beezer, of Bellefonte, has been in Monongahela City, managing the store of Joe. Fauble, while the latter is in the city selecting his spring stock.

Mrs. James H. Potter, of Linn Street, Bellefonte, has been quite ill. Presumably due to a heavy cold, she has been suffering severe pains in the back of her neck.

Dr. George P. Bible, of Philadelphia, spent a few days in Bellefonte recently visiting his daughter, Mrs. Russel Blair. He was on his way to Michigan, where he is booked to fill several engagements as a lecturer.

Mrs. S. E. Satterfield, a staunch friend of "The Republican," and whose loyalty is fully appreciated, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday, her mission being to advance her subscription to January, 1912.

Miss Sprankle, a trained nurse from Tyrone, spent Tuesday evening in Bellefonte as the guest of Miss Rose Beezer. That's what it is to have friends when you miss the train, as Miss Sprankle did on Tuesday afternoon.

Charles Woodward, who had been visiting his father, Hon. John A. Woodward, at Howard, passed through Bellefonte on Wednesday, on his way to Pittsburg, where he holds a good position with the Westinghouse Electric Co.

William McEwen, one of Unionville's best citizens, this week becomes enrolled as a regular reader of "The Republican." Like many others who want all the news, Mr. McEwen has adopted the surest way for getting it, every week in the year.

Miss Annie Robb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Robb, of Howard, and Joseph Earon, of Beech Creek, were married last night at the home of the bride's parents. Their plans were made so quietly that the wedding was a surprise to their numerous friends.

Charles Moerschbacher, of Bellefonte, is now negotiating for the house on Thomas Street, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. William Larimer and owned by the Jonathan Harper heirs. The deal isn't just exactly closed, but it is thought by Friday everything will be fixed up.

John T. Withers, the famous tree man, will lecture on the "City Beautiful." in the auditorium of the new High School, Bellefonte, on the evening of February 6. The lecture will be handsomely illustrated. On the evening of February 4, Mr. Withers will lecture at State College.

Mrs. Samuel Taylor and daughter, Eleanor, who had been spending several weeks in Bellefonte, as the guests of Mr and Mrs. Henry Taylor, left for their home in Philadelphia on Wednesday. Mrs. Taylor's husband is now in Portland, Maine, establishing two ten cent stores.

At a congregational meeting held in the Bellefonte St. John's Reformed church last Sunday, C. T. Gerberich and A. Lukenbach were re-elected Elders, and Harry Keller Esq., and Curtis Y. Wagner were re-elected Deacons. The Holy Communion will be celebrated the last Sunday in January.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Osmer, of Bellevue, near Pittsburg, who had been visiting in Bellefonte since the holidays, left for home on Wednesday morning. While here they were the guests of Mr. Osmer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Osmer, of Bush Addition. Mrs. A. Hibler, is a sister of Mr. Osmer.

Colonel George Nox McCain, of Philadelphia, formerly connected with the "Philadelphia Press," delivered an interesting lecture on "Canada and Canadian Rockies," at State College on Wednesday evening. Colonel McCain ranks among the most noted lecturers of the day. He is well known personally in Bellefonte.

Carl Steele, son of Mrs. W. L. Steele, of Bellefonte, went to Altoona on Monday and went to the enlisting station and enlisted in Uncle Sam's army. Today he went to Columbus, Ohio, where he will spend several months in training for the U S. Cavalry. He is only 18 years of age, but he thinks the life of a soldier is all right, so he is going to try it. If he "makes good," which he surely will do, Uncle Sam will take care of him.

J. H. Turner, one of Julian's enterprising citizens and business men, this week became enrolled as a subscriber to "The Republican." His name got on the list just in time for him to secure a copy of the paper containing a thrilling account of the murder (?) at Julian. Like a good many other things, the murder story was "important if true." It was only when inquiries reached the Turner store, at Julian, that persons in Bellefonte were able to learn that there had been no murder and that the story was the creation of the rumor factory.

NEW COMPANY LAUNCHED

Penna. Chemical Closet Co. Holds First Meeting; Officers Chosen.

On Monday night, last, a new business institution was formally launched in Bellefonte. It was the initial meeting of the principal stockholders of a company formed to engage in the manufacture and sale of a chemical toilet closet. It was decided to name the company the "Pennsylvania Chemical Closet Company", and the following officers were elected: J. Kennedy Johnston, president; Robert Roan, vice president; J. Henry Wetzel, secretary, and J. M. Keichline, treasurer.

According to Albert Schad, who is the general sales manager of the new company, it is proposed manufacturing and selling a dry, or chemical, system of toilet closets, the invention of Charles Kelley, of Toronto, who has been in Bellefonte in connection with the project for the last year. Mr. Schad and others identified with the company are of the belief that they have in hand an article which is especially adapted for communities having no general sewerage system. The selling cost of each outfit, not including installation, was fixed at $32. The cost of installation, it was explained, will range between $5 and $10, according to location.

The stockholders are residents of Bellefonte Snow Shoe, Scotia, Punxsutawney, and Philadelphia. The several stockholders include the four officers mentioned and also the following: M. R. Johnson, W. Reynolds Shope, J. R. Hughes, Samuel Leitzel, Frank Hazel, James Bailey, and Albert Schad, all of Bellefonte; Charles Ykankie and F. B. Leitzel, of Punxsutawney; Harry Roan and wife, of Philadelphia; Grant Kislinger, of Snow Shoe; G. C. Lykens and J. Wallace Lytle, of Scotia.

The headquarters for the company will be in Bellefonte and for the present the office of Squire J. M. Keichline will be used for that purpose. The metal closets are made in a foundry at Blairsville.

The company was promoted by Albert Schad, who has been working with this object in view for almost a year.

A Delightful Time.

A jolly good crowd enjoyed a sled ride to the well known F. V. Jodon home, three miles south of Bellefonte. Van Jodon, an efficient clerk of the Bellefonte Central R. R. Co., invited a few of his numerous friends to his home last Thursday evening. Upon arriving the young people were given a royal reception by Mr. and Mrs. Jodon, and surely too much cannot be said of the many courtesies extended too the party by Van and his excellent parents. The following are the names of those who enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Jodon's hospitality:

Misses Grace Blackford, Keturah Rider, Edna Koontz, Helen Robb, Myrtle Williams, Emma Waite, Bella Johnson, Sarah McGinley, Anna Hull, Nora Loveland, Florence Gehret, Winifred Gates, Carrie Miller, Mrs. Harry Murtorff, Sidney Keefer, David Washburn, Harry Williams, Harry Murtorff, Alfred Klepfer, L. E. Harter, R. L. Harter, Andrew Jodon, Van Jodon, Frank Davis, John Sholl, J. H. Decker.

It Was a False Alarm.

Just a few minutes before the 1.07 train pulled into the Bellefonte P. R. R. station on Wednesday afternoon it was reported that a man had killed his wife at Julian. The telegraph and telephone wires were quickly put in commission, and for a short time the excitement ran high. Everybody around the depot was anxious to hear the particulars of the tragedy. A careful investigation, however, proved that the whole thing was a "joke," started probably by somebody who wanted to spring a joke which was of a rather serious character and liable to get the person who started it into trouble. It was a relief when it was discovered the whole thing was unfounded.

Our good friend and always prompt-paying subscriber, Jacob Cole, of Coleville, stopped us on the street a day or two ago and handed us a one dollar bill, which means that he is sure to receive "The Republican" during the coming year. Thank you, Jacob.

J. C. Ruhl, of Reservoir Hill, will have sale of his household effects on Saturday, January 28, at 1 o'clock P. M. The numerous articles to be offered for sale include a red cross stove, with tank attached; a parlor stove, home-made cupboard-sink, chamber suite, carpets, etc.

Here's our compliments and best wishes to William Callahan, of Sandy Ridge, who several days ago sent us a letter, enclosing a one dollar bill and directing us to mark up the date on the label of his copy of "The Republican." May he have many returns for the money and feel each week that it was well spent.

Mrs. Carrie M. Gensler will hold public sale of her household effects on Saturday, January 21, at 1.30 o'clock, at her home, corner of Gill Street and College Avenue, State College. She will offer for sale several bedroom and parlor suites, carpets, heating stoves, range and quite a lot of other useful articles. L. F. Roan, auctioneer.

On Friday evening an unusual number of members of Constans Commandery, Knights Templar, met in their hall to pay tribute to the memory of the late John I. Olewine and also the late William T. Speer. The service was beautiful and effective. Eminent Sir Sidney Krumrine presided and eloquent and touching eulogies were made by the following Sir Knights: W. I. Fleming, Rev. John Hewitt, M. I. Gardner, Frank Warfield and others, of Bellefonte; Dr. Walter J. Kurtz, of Howard, and Robert Foster, and Dr. William Frear, of State College.

Political Announcements

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911. Your support will be appreciated.

GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Zion (Walker Township), Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

D. O. DOWNING,
Port Matilda, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB S. KNISELY,
Blacksmith,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

R. T. COMLEY,
(Union Township)
Fleming, Pa.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

ROBERT D. MUSSER,
Spring Mills, Pa,

I desire to hereby formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JOHN S. DALE,
(College Township.)
Dale Summit, Pa.

For Register.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for Register, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

E. J. WILLIAMS,
Fleming, Pa.

For Prothonotary.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

H. C. ROTHROCK,
(Harris Township)
Boalsburg, Pa.

For Recorder.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Recorder in the Borough of Bellefonte subject to the approval of the Republican voters at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM M. BROWN,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Commissioner.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
Benner Township.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB WOODRING,
Worth Township.

For County Auditor.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

CLEMENT H. GRAMLEY,
Rebersburg, Pa.

Overseer of Poor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Overseer of the Poor, Bellefonte Borough, subject to the approval of the Republicans at the primaries, 1911.

THOMAS MORGAN,
Bellefonte, Pa

I hereby make formal announcement of my candidacy for nomination for Overseer of the Poor of Bellefonte Borough, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bellefonte Borough, at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM D. RIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—Agent in your city. No capital needed. Agent make $3.00 to $5.00 daily. Address, Quackenbush, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Hereford Cattle—A few choice young Herefords, of each sex, for sale; breed from Registered Stock. Owen Underwood & Sons, Fleming, Pa.

Sewing Machines Repaired—C. S. Clements, West Bishop Street, Brown's Corner, repairs all makes of sewing machines. Repairs for all machines. Call on Commercial phone. 12-22-12

FARM FOR SALE—Situated 1½ miles west of Unionville; 70 acres; along the Pennsylvania Railroad. Inquire B. W. Shipley, Fleming, Pa. 1-5-4t

OREGON—Information Bureau. Strictly reliable data on Timber, Mines, Farms, Fruit-land, Government land, or Investments. Inclose 50¢. H. F. Young, Grants Pass, Oregon.

AGENTS WANTED—We pay $80 a month salary and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders: new plan; steady work. Address Bigler Co., X 985, Springfield, Illinois. 1-19-2tx.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.35
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.14
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.40
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.60

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

AGENTS WANTED.

To sell an antiseptic preparation which prevents blood-poisoning and stops colds, and tuberculosis. Guaranteed under the pure food and drugs act. Liberal discount Sample free. Reference desired. Only one agent in each district. May start business as a side line. Apply without delay to

Maignon Chemical Company,
52 North Thirteenth Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

AT

JOSEPH BROS.' STORE

OWING TO THE DEATH OF THE LATE EMIL JOSEPH, MEMBER OF THE FIRM OF JOSEPH BROS. & CO., AND THE NECESSITY OF MAKING AN EARLY SETTLEMENT WITH HIS ESTATE, WE ANNOUNCE

-: A Combination Sale :-

WHICH WILL APPLY NOT ONLY TO EVERY ARTICLE IN OUR ENORMOUS STOCK OF MERCHANDISE, BUT AT THE SAME TIME WE WILL INAUGURATE WITH IT OUR

-: Annual White Sale :-

This will be the greatest sale in the history of merchandising in Centre County

Commencing January 18

AND CONTINUING FOR 30 DAYS

We stake our reputation of 42 years of honest business dealings and conservative methods behind the assertion that this will be A BONA FIDE SALE in the truest sense of the word. In consequence of which all goods will be offered at PRICES REGARDLESS OF COST. This sale offers the most Golden Opportunity of a life-time for the careful purchaser to get the greatest value for his money.

GREAT BARGAINS IN ALL LINES

JOSEPH BROS. & CO.

42 Years in Business.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

The proposed new law for taxing all hunters one dollar license does not meet with approval among the hunters in this vicinity and it should, like in many other places, be strenuously opposed. While the game on a farm does not belong to the owner it seems like an injustice to tax him for the privilege of hunting the game which forages his crops the entire year. The poor boy would be deprived of his hunting and they are the ones who generally get some game in their bag. Like many other laws it is for the benefit of the man of leisure, and they think that for every one that is obliged to give up hunting on account of the tax there will be more game left for themselves. If protesting will do any good the law is not likely to pass. As to the Sunday law, it is not obligatory that a man should hunt and if he cannot find time during the week to allow him to do his fishing on Sunday. This never was nor will it ever be a question of legality, but 'remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy."

The annual reception in honor of the Senior class of the High School will be held in the school building on February 17.

On Friday evening, January 27, Miss Alice Reid, instructor in elocution at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, will give a recital in the school building for the benefit of the school library. The admission charge will be fifteen cents and Miss Reid should be greeted with a crowded house, both as a compliment to her ability and for so worthy a benefit.

The Howard High School Literary Society held their second exercises in the High School last Friday evening, the room being filled. The question for debate was, Resolved: that Macbeth was worse than Lady Macbeth. The judges, Rev. E. F. Faust, Cameron Holter and Jesse Leathers, decided in favor of the negative side. The debate was between the members of the Senior class who have studied the classic Macbeth during the present school term. Before the debate Prof. Pletcher gave a brief sketch of the tragedy so that the audience might understand the situation better. The remainder of the exercises were equally impressive. The next exercises will be held on February 2.

M. I. Gardner, of Bellefonte, was a visitor in town last week.

Mrs. W. L. Cooke and daughter Marion, Mrs. W. J. Kurtz and Mrs. Wm. Weber shopped in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Abram Weber and Dr. W. J. Kurtz were in Lock Haven on Saturday to see the ice go out of the river.

Arthur Long spent Sunday in Lock Haven and was caught there by the flood, having to make part of the trip home by boat.

Solomon Tice and Albert Schenck each shipped a carload of hay from this place on Monday.

The class of 1910 presented the High school with a large clock last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira C. Johnson are home from State College on account of Mr. J's. health.

Arthur Hughes and Harvey Steele, two Bellefonte young men walked to this place on Saturday and remained over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Crider at the Bald Eagle greenhouses.

Haupt Bower is home from Bedford on a visit to his parents.

Cameron Holter was a visitor in Bellefonte on Tuesday evening.

At a recent meeting of Washington Camp No. 518 P. O. S. of A. the following officers were installed by District President Wilbur Leathers for the current term: Past president Herbert Schenck; president, George Long; vice president, Joseph Daughenbaugh; master of forms, Ward W. Daughenbaugh; recording secretary, Charles E. Pletcher; treasurer, J. S. Holter; financial secretary, Thomas A. Pletcher; conductor, Bernard Long; inner guard, M. J. Walker; outer guard, Wilbur Miller; chaplain, Elias Ertel; assistant secretary, Frank Williams; right sentinel, Philip C. Holter; left sentinel, Harold Schenck; trustees, Charles E. Pletcher, Joseph H. Schenck, Thomas A. Pletcher.

Camp No. 155 Patriotic Order of Americans has chosen the following officers to serve the present term: past president, Susan Loder; assistant past president, L. H. Neff; president, Viola Hastings; assistant president H. A. Yaudes; vice president, Lizzie Loder; assistant vice president, Sarah Holter; conductor, Bertha Neff; assistant conductor, Laura Greene; recording secretary, Mabel Loder; assistant, Laura Williams; financial secretary, Alta Pletcher, treasurer, Charles E. Pletcher; guardian, Clara Dunham; sentinel, Clara Reber; Chaplain, Anna Holter; orator, Idella Williams; trustees, Harry Bechdel. Viola Hastings, Ethel Schenck. At the close of their meeting Monday evening the ladies of the P. O. of A. gave a delightful luncheon and had as their guests the members of the P. O. S. of A., there being about 45 present. Speeches were made by several of the members and a general good time was the result of the after meeting.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Ray Allison gave her a very pleasant surprise at her home last Friday evening in honor of the anniversary of her birth. A very enjoyable time is reported by those who attended.

Pine Grove Mills.

Butchering is about over and J. I. Reed, the popular sale crier, is entitled to the belt for the heavy-weight porkers. Two of his tipped the beam at the 830 notch.

Lizzie Bloom is visiting friends at Lemont this week,

Farmer Samuel Ellenberger had a valuable cow die last week, by a hunk of cabbage lodging in her thorax.

George Smith is nursing the index finger on his left hand, which he mashed while handling wood for a circular saw, on Monday, last.

Lincoln Henry's high stepper got the better of him last Friday night, badly wrecking the sleigh. H. M. Krebs got a job of repairing. Fortunately nobody was hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fortney, of Boalsburg, came up to spend Sunday with Grandmother Dannelly, who is improving.

Hamill Glenn is nursing a broken wrist, caused by an upset of a load of cornfodder, and he happened to be the under-fellow. His father and Mr. Kennedy were pitched away into the snow and escaped without injury.

P. R. Rupp is spending a few days a home.

Daniel Irvin transacted business at the County Seat this week.

Frank Smith, the barber, was a visitor to State College on Monday.

Ed. Martz and Fred Rush made a business trip to State College on Saturday.

Mrs. Claire Borst is being pleasantly entertained at the home of her mother, Mrs. N. C. Neidigh.

W. Kyle Osman and family, of State College, spent Sunday at the J. R. Smith home, on Main Street.

Misses Pearl Corl, Pearl Hoy and Verna Lytle are enjoying a visit with Altoona friends this week.

Rev. Mr. Patch delivered a lecture on anti-saloon work, in the Methodist Episcopal church, on Sunday night.

Charles Goss, who is employed as a Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman at Harrisburg, spent a few days with his grandmother, on Water Street.

The weather man got busy last week and gave us rain and then some more rain. This continued until Sunday night, when the thermometer slid downward, making ice from slush and causing many a tumble.

Professor White entertained the members of his school by taking them for a sled ride to the well known home of Daniel Garner and wife, three miles north of town, where all partook of a fine chicken and waffle supper.

Now it is Deacon McCormick. At a meeting of officers held in the Pine Hall Lutheran church last Sunday, young Chester Munson McCormick was elected to the office of Deacon, which honorable position he will fill with dignity and fidelity.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shuey are mourning the death of their eleven-year-old daughter, Esther, who died of diabetes last Wednesday at their home at Tyrone. The remains were brought to Pine Hall for burial on Saturday.

J. Homer Decker spent Sunday with his Pine Hall friends. While taking a spin with his very best girl during the afternoon a spindle broke, dropping a wheel of the buggy. Fortunately the horse was walking at the time and no one was hurt. The most annoying thing about the accident was the necessity of Homer and his girl walking home through the mud and slush, a distance of several miles.

Last Friday evening the Penns Valley Odd Fellows, No. 276, banqueted themselves and friends in their spacious hall, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion of the sixty-third anniversary. The lay-out consisted of oysters, chicken, cake, ice cream, fruit and all that goes to make up a good feast. Captain W. H. Fry was chosen toastmaster and briefly related some of the doings of the lodge, which has a most splendid record. He was followed by Rev. J. C. Shultz, Professor White, J. G. Heberling, Brother Kesthner, of Vermont, and Professor M. E. Heberling, chairman of the Committee on Arrangements. He had a letter from Brother W. W. Keller, clerk in the Pittsburg post office, telling of his recovery from an attack of diphtheria, which news was hailed with delight. Miss Grace Elder gave a recitation, entitled "As told by the hospital nurse." She was followed by Professor White. Mrs. Dent Peterson presided at the organ, rendering several choice selections. It was midnight when adjournment was ordered and all departed for their homes, looking forward to another good year among the Odd Fellows.

Unionville.

Charlie Fetterman departed on Saturday evening for Orange, N. J., where he has secured a lucrative position in Thomas Edison's laboratory. He will assist at the experimental work on electric batteries.

Thomas Loughrey, of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Toner Calhoun and wife, of Altoona, spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Callie Calhoun.

Raymond Comley, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with his many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Culp, of Youngstown, Ohio, stopped off last week to pay a short visit at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Harper. Mrs. Culp was formerly Miss Sallie Harper and was one of our most popular and highly respected young ladies.

A very pleasant day was spent at the home of Mrs. M. B. Holtzworth, on Thursday, January 12. A party of friends and relatives gathered at her home in honor of her birthday. Mrs. Holtzworth played some very fine music on the piano. Everybody present greatly enjoyed themselves and departed wishing Mrs. Holtzworth might live to see many more equally happy anniversaries.

Joseph Spotts, who has been seriously ill from heart trouble, is reported to be much improved. We hope for his speedy recovery.

We are sorry to say that our good friend and neighbor, John Emerick, is on the sick list, suffering from a complication of diseases. His numerous friends trust that he will soon be himself again.

T. E. Griest and wife departed on Monday for the sunny south. They expect to stop at New Smyrna, Florida, and remain until May, next. Mr. Griest has been in ill health for a long time and we hope that this change will do him worlds of good and that he will return feeling like a new man.

Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Parsons attended the funeral of Mr. Myers, at Milesburg, on Saturday.

Samuel Weaver, one of Hewitt & McNitt's right hand men, accompanied by his best friend, visited his sister, Mrs. Walter Parsons, on Sunday.

J. Wallace Lytle and G. C. Lykens, two of Scotia's most popular men, attended a meeting, in Bellefonte, on Monday night, of the Chemical Closet Company, of which they are stockholders. They expect to give the work of this company their entire time in the future. Both are skilled mechanics and will be valuable men for the company. Here's hoping they meet with success and prosperity and that ere long they may be able to write checks with seven figures.

Miss Mary Ward, of Pine Grove Mills, spent part of last week at the Cronemiller home. At the same time Miss Inez Cronemiller, of Bellefonte, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cronemiller, was home and between the two there were some very fine clothes made, for which we suspect Father Cronemiller's pocket book got a very black eye.

On last Friday evening the Odd Fellows, of Stormstown, held their annual banquet and the members of the clan from this place, with their friends, attended in full, or rather left full of oysters and other good things to eat. All report having had a delightful time, even if it did rain on the return trip.

Having a few hours leisure one day last week we walked into the washer and there found Walter Delige in charge of the two large engines and handling them like a Major. On inquiry, we found that he had recently been appointed first assistant to Chief Engineer John Lykens, which shows that the management does not draw the color line when a man proves himself worthy of promotion. "Buckeye," as he is called, is a very steady man and we hope to see him get to the top of his profession.

After a week of anxiety and his nerves strung to the highest pitch, and the telephone meanwhile kept buzzing like mad, William Burnside's old-fashioned sledding party to Purdue mountain has come and gone. When "Billy" arose on Thursday morning, last, the day set for the great event, he found the elements forninst him, but being an old scale man and a fellow who has fought many a battle, without going down to defeat, he just sat down and sang: "Wait till the clouds roll by, honey." They waited and about 10 o'clock the sun came out and Farmer Johnston, with his four horses champing on their bits, and hitched to a large sled, with the box full of straw, appeared on the scene and then all was joy and rejoicing. After everybody had been comfortably seated and the refreshments placed on board, the whip was cracked and the horses started on a fast clip toward the Burnside farm. Whether by accident or a clever trick, there was one of the prettiest upsets that ever occurred on the mountain, but nobody was hurt and all hands indulged in a good laugh. When they arrived at the farmhouse they were greeted by Hard Harris, of Bellefonte, and Miss Poe, of Baltimore. A delicious supper was served and then the evening was spent playing games and singing jolly songs. It was late, very late, in the morning, when they started home. The party included William Burnside and Miss Anna Gray, as chaperones, also Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard Mattern Misses Elsie, Myrtle, and Inez Sellers, Miss Mary Roop, Miss Grace Farber, Miss Inez Cronemiller and Andrew McNitt.

Mt. Eagle.

The Lucas boys, from the ridges, are busy hauling paper wood to the station.

Thad. Yearick, who has a saw mill on the Pletcher farm, below town, is busy hauling mine ties for shipment.

Uncle David Tanyer, from the ridges, tarried in town for a few hours while en route to Howard the other day. He is looking well. He is an old veteran and is almost seventy years of age.

Mrs. Al. Robertson and children are spending the week with her father, William Corder, below Howard.

Earl Leathers is filling his ice house with some of the finest ice we have ever seen.

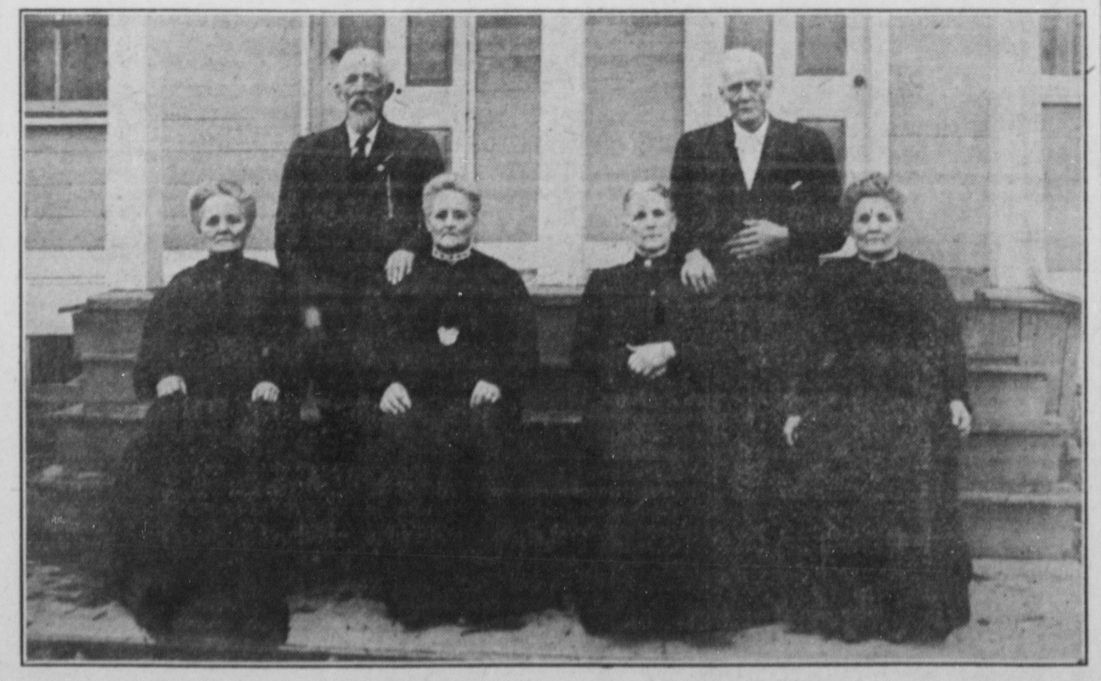
Mrs. Ward Daughenbaugh and daughter, Julia, were in Howard this week. Mrs. Daughenbaugh's mother, Mrs. Hays, has been quite ill but is improving at the present time.

George Deitz, who lives on the Fred Bowers' farm, this week loaded a car of hay for Joe Diehl. Solomon Tice and his son, Will, also loaded a car here.

William Gates, who has been home for some time, on Monday returned to Cumberland, Md., where he is employed on the B. & O. railroad.

G. C. Lykens and J. Wallace Lytle, two of Scotia's progressive citizens and both regular readers of "The Republican," were in Bellefonte on Monday night, attending the meeting of the new Pennsylvania Chemical Closet Company, with which they are identified. Mr. Lytle handed us a one dollar bill, advancing his subscription another year. We were deeply interested to learn from them that both probably will become permanent residents of Bellefonte in the near future. Mr. Lykens recently purchased the Gray property, on Curtin Street, occupied by the Hunsigners, and will move here from Scotia on April 1. He is a splendid type of man and we cordially welcome him to Bellefonte. We voluntarily commend him to the people of this community as a man who will make a high type of citizen. Mr. Lytle has not decided definitely when he will locate here, but we inferred from what he said that it will be in the no distant future. Wallace and the editor of "The Republican" have grown up on different sides of the political fence, but he is a jolly, good fellow and has a host of friends here. We will be glad to see him become a citizen of Bellefonte.

John M. Fulton, of Osceola Mills, belongs to our honor roll of subscribers who are particularly careful in promptly paying for their paper. We wish to acknowledge receipt of a letter from Mr. Fulton this week, enclosing a neat one dollar bill, which marks up the date on the label of his copy of "The Republican." The date will be changed at the next regular correction of our mailing list.



REUNION OF MORRISON FAMILY.

Reading from left to right—Upper row. George W. Morrison, Irvin I. Morrison, of Unionville. Lower row. Mrs. John Emerick, of Unionville; Mrs. Mary M. Winters, Williamsport; Mrs. I. B. Stere, Unionville, and Mrs. Beulah Aikley, of Coudersport.

The above photograph was taken at a recent home gathering of the Morrison family, at Unionville. Irvin, George, Mrs. Annie Stere and Mrs. John Emerick all reside at Unionville. Mrs. Mary Winters resides at Williamsport and Mrs. Beulah Aikley lives at Coudersport. By the people of Unionville and all that section the Morrison family are held in the highest esteem, four of them living there since childhood. Irvin I. Morrison was born in Unionville borough, October 17, 1844 and even at his present age he is able to do hard labor. Unionville claims Irvin as one of its best and most respected citizens and would greatly miss him should he ever decide to pick up his tent and move away. He isn't thinking of doing that and for this his friends are glad. George W. Morrison was born in Julian, October 28, 1846, and removed to Unionville when he was but a boy. On April 9, 1882, he went on the Pennsylvania Railroad, this division, under P. J. McDonnell, as foreman, and has worked in that capacity down to the present time.

WHY

Do we sell Liggett's and Fenway

CHOCOLATES?

Because they are the finest on the market. The principal trouble is to get enough of them to sell—The factory is so overrun with orders that we have to give our order weeks ahead—Have you ever used Liggetts? Get a package and look it over. Examine every piece in a box, there are 42 and no two alike—Each piece enclosed in crinkled paper. The whole in a dainty box—They make a lovely present for a lady. They retail at 80cts. a pound 40cts. for half. You will find it only at

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Miss Frances Hutchison departed yesterday for Williamsport, where she will have her eyes treated by Dr. Haskins. She will remain over Sunday, as the guest of Miss Mary Evans.

Miss Minnie Cheesman, of Mill Hall, spent Wednesday in Bellefonte as the guest of Miss Ida Green. She was on her way home from Johnstown, where she had been visiting friends for the last week.

Sale.

FOR SALE—March 3rd, at the residence of D. L. Meek, at Waddle Station, Patton township, horses, young cattle, sheep, and other farm animals; also all kinds of farm machinery and utensils, wagons, etc., all in the best of order and of the latest and most improved patterns. Sale will begin promptly at 9.30 a. m.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

Mrs. J. C. Meyer and daughter, Miss Edna, left on Wednesday for Williamsport.

THIS IS THE AGE OF

:-CONCRETE-:

We offer you the benefit of our experience

RHOADS & KNISELY

CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

Body braces that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.

The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble-making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

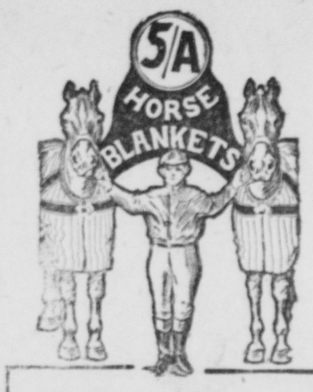
Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY,

Crider's Exchange,

Bellefonte, Pa.

care of Mallory Studio.



Horses and Horsemen

are strong in their preference for 5A Horse Blankets and 5A Lap Robes. They well know that the famous 5A leads all others in warmth and wear.

Ask for 5A.

We Sell Them

JAMES SCHOFIELD,

Spring street Bellefonte, Pa

There is hardly an article in your house, the appearance of which will not be greatly improved if you will go over it four or five times a year with clean water and Ivory Soap.

This is particularly true of pianos, rugs, silverware and fine furniture.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

A True Ghost Story.

The English journalist, Mr. W. T. Stead tells the following story, it having been communicated to him by Mr. T. C. Tynor, now living in Yorkshire, England.

"Sixty years ago," says Stead's informant, "I was a farm servant at a place in Pembrokeshire. I was about 15 years old. Along with three other men-servants, I slept in a granary in the yard. Our bed chamber was reached by means of 10 broad stone steps. It was soon after, All-hallows time, when all farm servants change places in that part of the country. A good and faithful foreman, who had been years on the farm, had this time desired a change, and had engaged to service some 15 miles off—a change which he afterward much regretted, as he was soon dismissed.

"One night I woke up in my bed sometime during the small hours of the morning. I got up, opened the door and stood on the top step of the stairs. It was a beautiful moonlight night. I surveyed the yard and fields about. To my surprise, but without the least misapprehension, I saw our old foreman coming across the field. He jumpover the low wall and walked straight toward me. He stepped the first three steps one by one, then he took two or three steps at a stride. I knew the old man well and recognized him perfectly. I recognized all the clothes he had on, particularly a high waistcoat which he wore on great occasions. As he drew near me, I receded to the doorway, and as he lifted up his two hands, as in the act of opening the door, which was open already, I fled in screaming, and, passing my own bed, jumped in between two older men in the next bed, waking them up with a start.

"I told them what I had seen, which, after searching and seeing nobody, they disbelieved and put it down to my timidity.

"Next morning, however, just as we were coming out from breakfast, in the presence of all of us, the discharged foreman was seen coming down the same field. He jumped the wall, walked toward the sleeping chamber, ascended the steps, lifted up his two hands to open the door, in the self-same manner in every particular as I had described, and went straight to the same bed I had got into.

"I asked him, 'Were you here last nigh, John ?' "

" 'No, my boy,' was the answer, 'my body was not here, but my mind was. I have run away from that horrid place, traveled most of the night, and every step I took my mind was fixed in this old bed, where my weary bones might be at rest. It was my ghost that visited you last night.'

"There is a strange sequel to this tale, however. About two weeks later I woke up in the middle of the night and saw the foreman, sitting, as I thought, on the end of his bed. I saw him clearly in the moonlight, which fell into the room. I gazed at him for some time, wondering if he was not going to get into bed soon, as it was cold. It then struck me that I could somehow see the wall at the opposite side of the room through him. This made me frightened and I sat up in bed.

"I then saw him lying in bed, in the usual way; yet here was this second man sitting at the foot of his bed—exactly like him in every particular! At this I let out a yell that would have wakened the dead! Everyone woke up, including the foreman himself. But the strangest thing is this, That no sooner had I screamed, and the foreman awakened, than the figure instsntly vanished, and it seemed to me was drawn into the body of the man in the bed. The two became one!"

Death of Edith Shuey.

At 3.30 Wednesday afternoon, of last week, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Shuey, of Tyrone, death relieved the sufferings of Edith Annie Shuey, aged 11 years and 10 months. Miss Shuey had heen afflicted with Bright's disease since last summer and about two weeks ago contracted a severe cold which terminated in pleuro pneumonia and in connection with her other trouble soon sapped out her young life. She was born at Stormstown, Centre county, on March 11, 1899, and went to Tyrone with her parents about a year ago. She is survived by her parents and one brother, Lester. She was a member of the United Brethren Sunday school and when able took an active part in the workings of that department of the church. A deep shadow of gloom has been cast over her many young playmates among whom she was a favorite. Funeral services were held at the home on Cottage Street Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock, by her pastor, Rev. T. P Orner, and the remains were taken in the Scotia train Saturday morning to that point, where conveyances met the cortege and interment was made in the cemetery at Pine Hall, about three miles overland from Scotia.

Foley's Kidney Remedy-An Appreciation

L. Mc Connell, Catherine St., Elmira, N. Y., writes: "I wish to express my appreciation of the great good I derived from Foley's Kidney Remedy, which I used for a bad case of kidney trouble. Five bottles did the work most effectively and proved to me beyond doubt it is the most reliable kidney medicine I have ever taken." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"The Republican," $1 a year in advance.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

Benjamin H. Emerick to James C. Rossman, January 7, 1910, tract land in Potter township; $864.30.

Ives L. Harvey et ux to James Heverly, November 10, 1910, tract land in Curtin township; $350.

John B. Shaffer heirs to H. N. Fiedler, March 4, 1908, tract land in Miles township; $76.

George C. Meyer et ux to Marion B. Meyer, December 31, 1910, tract land in Lemont and State College; $6500.

Bella Reiter to A. L. Auman, February 25, 1910, tract land in Penn township; $35.

R. H Potter to Samuel Gingerich, March 24, 1910, tract land in Potter township; $624.68.

Samuel Gramley, trustee, to John B. Shaffer, February 20, 1884, tract land in Miles township; $11.40.

George E. Knarr et ux to Chauncey I. Weaver, December 20, 1910, tract land in Liberty township; $400.

S. P. Gray et ux to Daniel Irvin, June 21, 1910, tract land in Ferguson township; $125.

John B. Long et ux to William W. Russ, September 27, 1910, tract land in Philipsburg; $675.

John I. Robison et ux to Emma R. Betz, January 5, 1910, tract land in State College; $4,000.

Philipsburg Coal & Land Company to Isaac Bowers, May 5, 1909, tract land in Rush township; $300.

Governor Stuart.

In a few days Governor Stuart will retire from office, having served out the four years to which he was elected by the people of Pennsylvania. He will take with him the best wishes and the confidence and esteem of the entire public.

It is seldom a man is elected Governor under the trying conditions attending the campaign which called Edwin S. Stuart from private life. He had no particular desire for the office or the honors of being Governor. He preferred living in Philadelphia and managing his business affairs, chief of which is the famous "Leary's Old Book Store." This old store is dearer to his heart than all the offices in the Commonwealth, for he entered it as a poor boy and worked himself up until he finally became its owner. But Edwin S. Stuart is a staunch Republican and when his party called him he responded. He was in the field as a candidate but a short time when the notorious Capital scandal was exposed. It was used by the enemies of the Republican party, within and without the ranks, as a means to attempt the defeat of Mr. Stuart. But they underestimated their man. When he learned of the grafting at Harrisburg Mr. Stuart promptly declared that if elected he would see to it that the guilty were punished and the State reimbursed for the money stolen. How well he has redeemed that pledge is known to every man, woman and child in Pennsylvania.

During the four years of his administration there has not been so much as a whisper of suspicion of anything wrong. On the contrary, his administration has been characterized by the strictest honesty and square dealing. Through his foresight, legislation has been enacted which will result in great benefit to the taxpayers. Not the least in importance of these several measures is that which prohibits the expenditure of any moneys without there first being a specific appropriation for that purpose. Had such a law been passed ten years ago the Capital steal could not have been accomplished.

There is something good in the heart of the man who extends a helping hand to young men. Governor Stuart is such a man. He, as a young man, was helped by others at a time when it was most needed. Since that time he has helped countless young men over rough places and aided them to establish a firm footing for themselves. In the hearts of these young men there is a living monument to his memory.

That Governor Stuart may spend his remaining days in peace and contentment is the earnest wish and hope of one who has known him as a public-official, as a man and as a friend. His work has been well done and the knowledge of this fact is his greatest reward.

West Susquehanna Classis.

To-day the West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed church will meet in the St. Andrew's Reformed church, Coburn. The session will commence at 9 A. M., when the following business will be transacted: to receive the Rev. Irvin S. Ditzler from the Juniata Classis Synod of the Potomac; to confirm a call to Rev. Irvin S. Ditzler from the New Berlin charge, if found in order, and provide for his installation; to receive Rev. G. S. Stauffer from the St. Joseph Classis, Ohio Synod; to confirm a call to the Rev. G. S. Stauffer from the Rebersburg charge, if found in order, and provoide for his installation; to dissolve the pastoral relation between the Rev. Daniel Gress and the Centre Hall charge; to appoint a committee to supply the Centre Hall charge; to dismiss the Rev. Daniel Gress to the Westmoreland Classis, Pittsburg Synod.

Any skin itching is a temper-tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles, eczema—any skin itching. At all drug stores.

What's In a Name?

The late king of Siam had for a full name Phra Bat Somdeth Phra Paraminor Maha Chulalongkorn Phra Chula Chum Klo Chow Yu Hua, and this does not include his titles. A wag in Bombay saw it in the paper when the ruler was visiting that city and was being received by the British officials and passed it over to a young Irish subaltern with the challenge that he pronounce it. The young fellow looked at it a moment and then handed it back. He said he was not long enough winded, but he was sure he could play it on the garrison club piano if the instrument were a couple of octaves longer. The king's uncle, however, who was also a prince high priest, had for one name alone the following collection of letters: Pawaratsawarlyalongkaun. Any one who can get through this and not flat one of the notes has lived a long time where he can look out of the window and see the gilded peak of a temple shimmering in the equatorial sun.—Christian Herald.

Starve a Cold.

Nature, as a rule, takes the appetite away when one is coming down with a cold or other infectious disease, and nature is wise. Don't coax Mary to eat when she has a cold. Don't allow the neighbors to tempt Johnny with calf's foot jelly or other dainties When suffering from a cold the digestive organs are in no condition to care for food. The digestive juices are altered or entirely absent. One or two days' comparative fast will often assist in averting a severe siege of cold. A more convenient and enjoyable form of fasting would be to subsist for one or two days upon fruit or fruit juices perhaps, with the addition of a little toast. An exclusive fruit diet has all the practical advantages of complete fasting, while it satisfies the appetite and supplies sugar from which the liver can manufacture glycogen to sustain the white blood corpuscles in their continuous warfare against microbes.—William S. Sadler in Designer.

Giving Him Carte Blanche.

A few years ago John Kendrick Bangs, the humorist, told a number of his Broadway literary confreres that he felt particularly elated over an order he had just received from Henry W. Savage, the theatrical producer, for the libretto of a musical comedy. The play was produced a few months later. During the long period of rehearsals so much of Bangs' material was eliminated and so much other material inserted in its stead that when the curtain went up on the first night not more than half a dozen of the original lines remained.

About a week later a friend, meeting Bangs, asked him if he was writing any more plays for Savage.

"Yes," replied Bangs. "Only an hour ago I sent him 500 blank sheets of paper and told him to go as far as he liked."—Irvin Cobb in New York Tribune.

Anthony Trollope's First Earnings.

A literary man recalls Anthony Trollope's little gloat over the first fruits of his pen. "I send you a copy of 'The Warden,' " he wrote to Lord Houghton in 1866, "which Mr. Longman assures me is the last of the first edition. There were, I think, only 750 printed, and they have been over ten years in hand. But I regard the book with affection, as I made £9 2s. 6d. by the first year's sales, having previously written and published for ten years without any such golden result. Since then I have improved even upon that." Trollope, of course, "improved upon that" in no uncertain fashion.—Westminster Gazette.

It Was Real.

"My, this must have been exciting!" says Mrs. Bilmers, who is reading the paper. "A twenty foot boa constrictor escaped from the zoo yesterday and was captured after it had climbed halfway up a telegraph pole."

"And I swore off when I saw it as I went downtown!" growled Mr. Bilmers disgustedly.

"What are you muttering?" she asked.

"Nothing. I just said it must have been a ticklish job."—Chicago Post.

As Good as Lost.

"You're sure you can spare this fiver, are you, Shadbolt?"

"Dinguss, if I had not been perfectly sure that I can get along without it I never would have lent it to you."—Chicago Tribune.

Skeptical.

Teacher—Now, Johnny, what is the shape of the earth? Small Johnny—I dunno. Teacher—Why, I told you yesterday it was round. Small Johnny—Yes, I know, but I don't believe everything I hear.—Chicago News.

Not So Brave.

"He was certainly brave to crawl under the bed and engage in a life and death struggle with that burglar."

"When he crawled under the bed he thought the burglar was in the basement."—Houston Post.

For Good of the Community.

"Have you ever done anything for the good of the community?" asked the solid citizen of the weary wayfarer.

"Yes," replied the weary wayfarer. "I've just done a month."

Sensible Man.

Crawford—Do you really like to please your wife? Crabshaw—I can't say that I do, but I've found out it's the best plan.—Smart Set.

There are some who bear a grudge even to those that do them good.—Pilpay.

A NARROW ESCAPE

It Is Effected For Another by an American Girl

By KATHLEEN J. M'CURDY

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Miss Helen Armstrong, an American girl, traveling between London and Paris, having crossed the channel from Dover, entered a railway compartment at Calais. There were two other persons in the compartment, both of whom got out at the first station. A man came along looking into the compartments and, seeing that there was plenty of room in the one occupied by Miss Armstrong, entered and settled himself in a seat. The guard closed and locked the door, and the train steamed on.

An hour would elapse before the train would stop again, during which the girl must remain locked in with a strange man. The train had not been five minutes away from the station when the man said in French:

"Mademoiselle, I'll trouble you for your clothes."

Helen understood French, but did not understand what he meant by asking for her clothes.

"I'll trouble you for your clothes," he repeated and at the same time began to divest himself of his coat. By this time Helen comprehended what was wanting.

"Monsieur," she said, "in my suit case on the rack you will find a costume. Can you not use that?"

"It will simplify matters very much," he replied. "I intended not only to put on your clothes, but to compel you to put on mine. In that case there would have been many chances more of the discovery of my identity through the discovery of yours. Pardon me, mademoiselle."

He reached for the suit case. Helen handed him the key, and, removing a dress, he proceeded to put it on over his own clothes. There was also a felt hat in the case with a veil about the crown. The man put on the hat and arranged the veil so that it could be pulled down over his face.

"There," he said as he leaned back in his seat. "I think I will do."

Instead of being hard featured, as would be supposed from his action, he was refined looking and spoke with a voice as well modulated as if he were asking a lady to dance. He was about thirty years old, his eyes were a mild blue and his hair of that very light hue which bespeaks northern physical heritage. He was not a Frenchman, for he spoke the language with a foreign accent. But whatever prepossessing there was about him was lost on Helen, who was burning with indignation. Gradually she gathered courage to say:

"You may kill me, but I shall inform the guard of this as soon as he comes again."

"I will not kill you, and you will not inform upon me."

She looked at him for an explanation.

"On the end of your suit case are the letters H. A., Cincinnati. That is a city, if I mistake not, of the United States. You Americans are all liberty loving. I am concealing myself not from justice, but from injustice. My life work is to make my country as free as America."

This put an entirely different construction on the matter. Where Helen had seen the expression of a criminal she now saw that of a martyr.

"Tell me your story," she said.

"It is the story of all or at least the most of us. I am of the nobility of Russia. My father is one of those who are near to the czar and does his will. If I am taken it will be that father's duty to send his son to Siberia. You Americans know what that is, confinement, tyrannical treatment, in a frozen climate till the prisoner's only recourse is the terrible hunger strike or self starvation. From the time I was twenty I have been a revolutionist. It would take too long to catalogue the so called crimes for which I am hunted. I have treated you brusquely, I admit, but if you had the dreadful Siberian prospect before you in order to avert it you would not scruple to possess yourself of even a lady's clothes."

This was a new, a unique experience for Miss Armstrong. To hold the life of a martyr to liberty in her hand, and that martyr a refined, intellectual and handsome man, was immensely attractive to her. She at once entered into his cause with all her heart and soul.

"Tell me," she said, "how to act in case your identity is suspected."

"Treat me as your maid."

Helen shook her head. "I see I shall have to take the lead," she said. "You are not sufficiently versed in the affairs of women. No lady's maid would wear a dress like that."

The dress was too small for the man, too short, and it was impossible to hook it over the back. Besides, it was not even a traveling dress, being more fitted for afternoon or evening.

"The only article," continued the girl, "that I have large enough to cover the misfit is this loose dressing sack. Put it on, then get down my rugs from the rack and with one of them conceal the shortness of the skirt. Now put this raincoat over your shoulders without attempting to get your arms in the sleeves. There; get back in the corner. Have you a ticket? Give it to me. When the guard comes I will do the talking."

Helen never forgot the look of gratitude the man gave her or the pressure of the hand as he grasped hers impulsively. Then he leaned back in his corner, where he could best prevent the incongruities of his costume from being seen.

"I see that your ticket is to Paris," she added. "I am going there. Do you remain there?"

"No, mademoiselle. I go to Marseilles, where I hope to get a ship to your country."

"That's right; America will harbor you."

When the train reached the next station the guard punched the tickets, while the nihilist pretended to doze in his corner. As soon as the two were again locked up and on their way Helen said:

"You can't leave the train at Paris in that costume. You would attract the attention of every one. Must you be disguised?"

"The Russian embassy at Paris has a list of all Russian political fugitives and keeps persons at all stations to note arrivals and departures. These detectives have my photograph and are instructed to procure my arrest."

"Then you must be carried. When we stop again I will telegraph my father to have an invalid's chair at the train on arrival and a carriage outside. You can slip into the chair from the car door and into the carriage from the chair. Where do you propose to go from the station—to the Marseilles train?"

"How can I do that in these ill fitting clothes?"

The girl turned her thoughts to devising further plans for her protege.

"I suppose I shall have to take you to our hotel with me. I don't know what father will say, or, rather, I do know. He'll say we'll all be arrested for complicity in some crime against the government. Well, I can't help it. I must make him do as I wish him to do. You'll never get through Paris without my assistance."

"Oh, mademoiselle, I have always heard that American women are wonderful, so superior to European women, much more self reliant. There is but one class who are more remarkable, our Russian revolutionist girls."

"For self immolation no women can equal them," replied Helen.

At the next station she telegraphed her father to have a chair at the train for an invalid friend, and when the train pulled up in the station she got out and found both the father and the chair on the platform. "Ask no questions yet," she whispered and without waiting for a reply directed the attendant to wheel the chair to the car door. The nihilist, holding on his covering as best he could, the veil concealing his features, shambled into the chair and, apparently exhausted, was wheeled to the carriage. Helen got in after him, and her father followed.

"For heaven's sake, Nell," exclaimed the old gentleman, "what does this mean?"

"S-s-h, papa! I've got a live nihilist."

"A nihilist! Thank heaven you haven't got an anaconda. What are you going to do with the lady?"

"She isn't a lady, papa; she's a man."

"Thunder and guns! Are you going to send us all to Siberia?"

"No, but I'm going to send him to America."

"Oh, good gracious, Nell, you'll be the death of us before we get you home! I should have known better than to bring you."

"There's no danger whatever, my dear popsy. We've just escaped that by getting safely away from the station. We'll get a room for the gentleman at our hotel and can send him to the train tomorrow for Marseilles, whence he expects to sail for the 'land of the free and the home of the brave.' "

The nihilist understood no English, so he knew not a word of this dialogue except by the expression of the speakers. He knew by that of the father that the daughter had carried the day, but the old gentleman was trembling like a leaf.

The next morning the Moniteur contained an item stating that a Russian political prisoner who had been arrested in London and was being extradited had jumped off a train between Calais and Paris and escaped. He was tracked to a station where he was seen to board a train just starting. His follower took a rear car and endeavored to pick up the fugitive as he left the train, but the latter succeeded in eluding him.

When Mr. Armstrong read this at the breakfast table he turned pale.

"I must go to the American minister's at once," he said to his daughter, "confess and ask him to help us out of this dangerous position into which you have plunged us."

"Nonsense, papa. You'll do no such thing. The nihilist has gone. He took an early train."

"Did he wear the same clothes?"

"No; they were not big enough. He wore mamma's traveling suit."

"He did?"

"Yes."

"Oh, Nell, if I ever get you home I'll never be such a fool again! When he is arrested the dress will implicate the whole family."

But the fugitive was not arrested. He succeeded in reaching a Mediterranean port, where he found a vessel going to America, and got to that country in safety. Helen received a letter from him giving her full credit for having saved him from an imprisonment worse than death. "Without your clever management," he said, "I should surely have been taken."

"There, papa," said Helen after reading her father the letter; "you see how much distress you have saved a fellow being by your noble effort."

"Humph!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "I hope the thing's over. They may get on to us yet."

Peruna Secrets You Should Know

Golden Seal, the root of the above plant, is a very useful medicine. Many people gather it in our rich woodlands during the summer. Few people know how valuable it is in dyspepsia, catarrh, and as a general tonic.

Many thousand pounds of this root are used each year in the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna. This fact explains why everybody uses Peruna for catarrh.

What the World Lost.

"It was the worst calamity that ever happened to me," sighed the pale, intellectual high browed young woman. "I had written a modern society novel, complete to the last chapter, and a careless servant girl gathered the sheets of the manuscript from the floor, where the wind had blown them, and used them to start a fire in the grate."

"What a burning shame that was!" commented Miss Tartun.—Chicago Tribune.

Manners Versus Mannerism.

There's a vast difference between manners and mannerism. For instance, manners takes its soup softly and quietly, while mannerism gargles it. Manners says, "Parss the buttah, please," while mannerism bites a chunk out of a piece of bread and stutters, "Slip me the grease, will you?"—Detroit Free Press.

The Contest.

"All men," said the earnest citizen, "are born equal."

"They are that," replied Mr. Rafferty. "But they don't stay equal after they're big enough to get together in the schoolyard."—Washington Star.

Commendable Caution.

"My son, remember this—marrying on a salary has been the salvation of many a young man."

"I know, dad. But suppose my wife should lose her salary?"—Cleveland Leader.

Dear at the Price.

McClubber—The footpad said "Money or your life!" so I gave him $2. Mrs. McClubber—Huh! You're always getting stuck, Billy!—Puck.

Bravery has no place where it can avail nothing.—Johnson.

Death.

Death, the dry pedant, spares neither the rose nor the thistle, nor does he forget the solitary blade of grass in the distant waste. He destroys thoroughly and unceasingly. Everywhere we may see how he crushes to dust plants and beasts, men and their works. Even the Egyptian pyramids, that would seem to defy him, are trophies of his power, monuments of decay, graves of primeval kings.—Heinrich Heine.

Pa's Idea.

"What was the trouble at the building of the tower of Babel, pa?"

"I'm not certain, but I think it was between the union and the nonunion workmen."—New York Press.

Serious Intentions.

Nellie—Hasn't Mr. Felewalley proposed yet? Nora—No, but he has gone as far as to ask what time we have breakfast and whether mother is a good cook.—Exchange.

Consolation.

Mrs. Gramercy—My husband is anxious to get rid of me. Mrs. Park—Don't cry, dear. In that case he won't haggle over the alimony.—Smart Set.

Content can only be found in the tranquillity of the heart.

A Dig at May.

"I thought you said May Nagget had married a good natured man?"

"So she did."

"Nonsense! I met him just now, and he's a beast."

"Well, he's been married to May nearly four months now, you know."—Illustrated Bits.

Precautionary.

The Millionaire—Doctor, is it absolutely necessary to remove my appendix?

"Not absolutely, but it is safer to begin with some simple operation like that."—Life.

An Indication.

"Is your daughter getting on well with her music?"

"I guess so. The neighbors are getting so they speak to me civilly again."—Toledo Blade.

His Punishment.

"What makes you so late?"

"I had words with the teacher."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; I couldn't spell them."—Lippincott's.

Fencing.

Mother—I jist got a letter from Ephraim sayin' as how he's took up fencin' in college. Father—Rail, stone or barb?—Cornell Widow.

FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH

Neither Rabbits Foot Nor Buckeye Operated on Friday.

Last Friday fell on the 13th of the month which is rather unusual, and because of the superstition that clings around both Friday and the No. 13 it caused no little comment.

When the first student of physics wrote something about an immovable object and an irrestible force coming together, he probably had in mind Friday and the Thirteenth. And ever since that day, when the calendar registered the thirteenth day of the month, and it fell on Friday—well, there be those who say something has happened. So keep a lookout. Friday was the day. If a public building drops, and you happen to be hanging around, or your automobile goes after birdnests, or the collectors happen to locate you without much trouble, just chalk your fate up to Friday the Thirteenth. It probably is one of those things that must be.

Time was when the left-hind foot of a rabbit, killed in a country graveyard during the dark of the moon, would cross off all the bad luck in the world. But Thomas W. Lawson, criss-crossed the rabbit foot, a few years ago, and until the baleful penumbra of the day has passed good citizens will feel a mighty uneasiness.

Beware of the "don ts."

Don't get married.

Don't start on a journey.

Don't pay a bill.

"Don't look at the moon over your left shoulder.

Buckeyes are good on any day of the year, except this, so it is up to the people to exercise a great care.

Meeting of Some Significance.

The Philipsburg Journal says that the meeting Saturday night of the Commercial Travelers' Association was one of unusual interest. The first business which came before it was the election of offiecrs for the ensuing year and resulted as follows:

President—A. C. Thompson.

Vice President—Walter B. Gray.

Secretary—Sol. Schmidt.

Treasurer—F. J. Brumbaugh.

A petition was presented for the straightening of Moshannon creek, asking the Legislature for an appropriation of $20,000 for that purpose. This was signed by the Commissioners of Clearfield and Centre counties, the Boards of Health of the same counties and the Council of Philipsburg.

President A. C. Thompson appointed Sol. Schmidt, Roy Rowles, J. H Turnbach, Russell Bigelow and Ed. Fish to secure further signatures in order that the petition which is to be placed in the hands of our representative, J. C. Meyer, may fully set forth the wishes of our community as to this important move.

Some Don'ts.

Don't wash meats more than is absolutely necessary, especially game and fowl, because it has a tendency to destroy the natural savor of sweetness.

Don't tarow out fat after frying or boiling pork or bacon, but keep until there is a quart or more, simmer over slow fire till it ceases to bubble. Turn off the clear fat from the sediment. The fat makes excellent shortening.

Don't put cheese, muskmelons, onions or other pungent articles in the refrigerator, as the odor will taint the milk, butter and other foods.

Don't forget to have the oven, whether fire or gas, at proper heat before putting in meat or pastry.

Don't have a hot oven for simple milk puddings or the milk will curdle.

Don't forget fresh meat should be put in boiling water; salt meat into cold water.

Don't forget good frying is boiling in fat instead of water, therefore the boiling fat must cover the food that is fried.

Lent Late This Year.

At this time of the year people of the Roman Catholic, Protestant, Episcopal, Reformed and other denominations that observe Lent are beginnig to think about the time when the season of repentance begins, but they will have a wait this year that is a little longer than usual. The fortydays' period of denial will not begin until March 1, so that the social world this year can enjoy the Washington's Birthday holiday season to the utmost, a pleasure not often accorded. Easter will fall late this year, not coming until April 16, late enough for light clothing not to be out of place, as it is on some Easters. It is the custom among the local Catholic societies to observe Lent by abstaining from social functions.

For Sale Cheap.

Used engines, boilers, machinery, shafting, boxes, iron pulleys, mandrels, saw mill, automatic mill, lath mill and bolter, iron cylinder, heavy chains for log jack work, smoke stack, 80ft. wrought iron fence and two gates, spark arrester, cast iron pipe 11 inch diameter, two boilers, drag saw, 1 large and two small office desks, one counter with drawers, steel ceiling, odd lot of lumber, moulding, etc.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
11-10-4t. Bellefonte, Pa.

"I have been somewhat costive, but Doan's Regulets gave just the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—George B. Krause, 306 Walnut Ave, Altoona, Pa.

WEAK WEARY WOMEN

Learn the Cause of Daily Woes and End Them.

When the back aches and throbs
When housework is torture
When night brings no rest nor sleep.
When urinary disorders set in
Women's lot is a weary one.
There is a way to escape these woes.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure such ills
Have cured women here in Bellefonte.

This is one Bellefonte woman's testimony.

Mrs. John Andress, 245 S. Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I willingly confirm the public statement I gave in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills two years ago, after they had benefited me so greatly. I procured this remedy at Green's Pharmacy Co., when suffering from backache and severe pains in my loins and its use brought prompt and permanent relief. Another member of my family also took Doan's Kidney Pills and was cured of kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Insurance Company Meeting.

Last week the annual meeting of the Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Centre County, was held in the W. C. T. U. rooms, in Petrikin Hall Bellefonte. The following gentlemen were elected directors for the following year: Col. W. Fred Reynolds, J. B. Goheen, R. H. Reed, Frank McFarlane, George Mitchell, J. B. Strohm, F. M. Fisher, H. E. Duck, Z. D. Thomas, C. T. Gentzel, C. B. Haines and J. H. Beck. The election of officers to serve for the ensuing year was as follows: H. E. Duck, president, J. B. Strohm, vice-president; J. R. Brungart, treasurer; and D. F. Luse Secretary.

The annual statement was presented by Secretary Luse, showing that after paying losses and expenses during the year out of cash premiums there remained a cash balance of $1000, in the treasury, which reduces the previous year's indebtedness $1,000 and leaves a balance to pay small loses.

Farrell Succeeds Corey.

James A. Farrell, of Brooklyn, is the choice of the finance committee of the United States Steel Corporation to succeed William Ellis Corey as president of the corporation. Chairman Gary has issued this statement:

"Mr. Farrell has been the president of the United States Steel Products Company ever since its organization in 1903, and as such has demonstrated great business capacity." The United States Steel Products Company was formerly known as the United States Steel Products Export Company, and handles all the export business of the parent corporation. Mr. Farrell is a practical man from the ground up, according to Judge Gary.

State to Vaccinate Hogs.

The State Live Stock Sanitary Board has inaugurated a system of immunization of swine by vaccination which is to be put into operation this week under the direction of officers of the Board. For some time past experiments have been conducted in various parts of the State where hog cholera has appeared and the results were excellent.

The vaccinations were made in herds which had been affected and between 1,200 and 1,500 were vaccinated, the reports showing decrease of cases after the operation. It is now planned to give owners of hogs the benefit of such treatment under regulations of the Board. The work will be pushed during the winter.

Pennsylvania the Leader.

That the state of Pennsylvania is a leader in intensive farming, the doctrine of which is being preached by the State College and the Pennsylvania railroad, is indicated by statistics just compiled by the Pennsylvania Railroad company for 1910, which show that Pennsylvania last year had 8,384,000 acres in cultivation in corn, barley, buckwheat, hay, oats, potatoes, rye, tobacco and wheat. This is 3,503 per cent. of the total of 239,343,800 acres under cultivation in these crops in the United States, and the average yield per acre in the state of Pennsylvania was $20.56, as compared with $14.53 for the average yield per acre throughout the country.

G. B. Meyer Dead.

Wednesday evening of last week G. B. Meyer, a well known citizen of Milesburg, who had been ill for fifteen weeks, passed away. The deceased was a millwright by trade, and worked not only in Pennsylvania but in the adjoining states. His demise was the result of a general breaking down of the system. He was a member of the Methodist church and was true to its teachings. His age was 78 years and he is survived by a wife and two sons, Ira at home, and H. H. Meyer, of Bellwood. The funeral took place Saturday, interment being made in the Union cemetery, Bellefonte.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Are tonic in action, quick in results. A special medicine for all kidney and bladder disorders. Mr. James Cantwell, Williamsport, Pa., says, "For twenty years or more I had kidney trouble and suffered a severe backache with annoying urinary irregularities. At times I felt miserable and all played out. I finally got some of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them a short time my backache left me and my kidney action became free and natural and without more pain. I take a pleasure in recommending Foley Kidney Pills to all suffering with kidney trouble." Sold by C. M. Parrish

A MATRIMONIAL BUREAU

Its First Case and the Way the Bill Was Paid

By ESTHER ALDERSHAW

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The doorbell rang sharply, and Evalina dropped the rolling pin and opened the side door.

A man stood in the porch, his hat in hand—a good looking man of forty, perhaps, with a nice smile and a well shaped head. Evalina liked a man to have a well shaped head, and she rather liked the looks of this man. When he spoke she liked the deep mellow tones of his voice.

"I am looking for Miss Ward," he said pleasantly. "Is she at home?"

"I am Miss Ward," acknowledged Evalina, smiling.

"I was told Miss Ward could supply me with some homemade bread."

"I have wheat, rye and graham." Evalina opened a glass case that rested on a side table and from its depths drew forth a crisp golden loaf.

"I'll take one of each," he declared.

Just then there came a querulous voice from a room beyond the kitchen.

"Evalina, who are you talking to? You ain't got any beaus out there, have you?"

The girl flushed brightly, and a strange air of reserve settled over her lovely face. "It is my Great-aunt Harriet. She is very old and somewhat peculiar. I hope you will not mind what she said."

"Evalina! That's Tom Taylor's voice. What's he doin' here?" Aunt Harriet's voice shrilled through the rooms.

The man let himself out the door while Evalina hastened to the side of bedridden Aunt Harriet.

"What's Tom Taylor doing here?" asked the old woman peevishly.

"It wasn't Tom, Aunt Harriet; it was a stranger," explained the girl with sweet patience.

"What you going to give me for supper?" With Evalina's help she sat up while the girl brushed back her scanty gray locks and straightened the bedclothes.

"Creamed toast and peaches, some of my fresh jumbles and a cup of tea."

"Sounds dreadful good, Evalina. I expect I'm mighty cross to you sometimes. You've got the patience of an angel, for you ain't never cross." Aunt Harriet stretched forth a bony hand and caressed the girl's bright hair.

Evalina bent and kissed her softly. "Too bad I can't be nice to you, Aunt Harriet. You're all I've got in the world."

"I'm a poor critter," lamented Aunt Harriet—"not worth my salt. You're killing yourself baking and brewing there to make a living for us both. I wish you'd get married, Evalina."

"Maybe I shall marry a millionaire," laughed Evalina as she went busily to and fro. "You would like that, aunt, for I shouldn't do any more baking. Wouldn't that be perfectly lovely? You might ride in an automobile. How would you like that?"

"I wouldn't like it a mite," said Aunt Harriet grimly. "I'd say to the driver, 'You can take me right up to the graveyard now; I'm bound to get there if I go riding in an automobile,' and so if there was an accident I'd be right handy to the Ward plot. There, Evalina, that supper does smell real tasty. It's a shame you don't get married. You are a splendid cook, and some good man would appreciate you."

"Aunt Harriet, I believe you might operate a matrimonial bureau, only please don't practice on me. I'm too busy to get married."

Evalina hurried away to attend to her baking, which by a series of accidents had been delayed until the late afternoon. As she bustled to and fro, putting things to rights, clearing away the disorder of flour and other ingredients, she passed a small mirror hanging on the wall.

"Dear me!" murmured Evalina. "I wonder if that smudge of flour was on my forehead when he was in here. I hope not."

"Evalina, do come and set me right!" called the old lady. "I've eat my supper and spilled the tea, and I want to go to sleep."

When Evalina had cleared away the supper things and Aunt Harriet had been tucked under the covers Evalina sat a long time over her own meal with soft brown eyes dreamily fixed on the glowing square of the stove door.

Every day thereafter the strange man called at Evalina's house and bought some product of her baking. One day several weeks after the stranger's first visit Aunt Harriet was left alone in the house while Evalina went to a nearby town to order supplies. Late in the afternoon there came a knock at the sitting room door.

"Who is it?" demanded Aunt Harriet shrilly.

"I would like some bread, please," came the meek voice of the stranger.

"The key's under the mat," called Aunt Harriet eagerly. "Come right in."

When the door had opened and closed and she knew the stranger was in the sitting room Aunt Harriet called again: "Evalina's gone to the store. If you want bread you can take it from the case and leave the money on the table. Be you Tom Taylor?"

"No, I'm not Mr. Taylor. I merely called for some bread. I'll help myself with your permission," came the genial tones in reply.

"Will you please come here a moment?" Aunt Harriet spoke rather timidly for a woman of her forcible character.

"Certainly, if you wish." In an instant he was filling the bedroom doorway and looking down at Aunt Harriet's eager old face. "What can I do for you?" he asked kindly.

"I wanted to see you. I like your voice," said Aunt Harriet, with sudden decision. "What did you say your name was?" she asked shrewdly.

The stranger smiled broadly. "I didn't say, but I am Dr. Massen, the new physician in town."

"Dr. Massen," repeated Aunt Harriet slowly, as if she enjoyed the sound of the words. "Are you married, young man?"

"No, I am not," he laughed lightly.

"Drink?" asked Aunt Harriet briskly.

"Never."

"Smoke?"

"Yes, and enjoy it too."

Aunt Harriet shook her head disapprovingly, but made no comment.

"Chew?" she asked.

"Lord, no!" he laughed again. "And I don't believe I use swear words either."

"Yes, you do. You just said one," contradicted the old woman dryly. "But never mind; you'll do."

"Thank you for saying so. And now may I have my bread?"

"You better wait till Evalina comes," suggested Aunt Harriet agreeably. "You can sit right down in the other room. There's likely to be Sunday school papers on the table. You can read till Evalina comes. She'll be along in a moment."

"Very well," said Dr. Massen, obeying her suggestion with suspicious promptitude.

Thereupon followed a conversation that would better be called an inquisition. There was no question concerning the life of John Massen that Aunt Harriet did not ask. His past was laid bare for Aunt Harriet's inspection, and then she in turn told the simple story of Evalina's self sacrificing life. "All for an old woman that isn't worth her salt," she said tearfully.

"Nonsense!" said the doctor cheerily. "I know Miss Ward enjoys doing it for you."

"If I was to die she'd be all alone," said Aunt Harriet wistfully. "I wish she'd get married."

Dr. Massen was silent for several moments. "Perhaps she will some day," he said, with some constraint.

"Why don't you marry her?" asked Aunt Harriet sharply. "Evalina's a real good cook."

"Aunt Harriet!" Evalina's voice came indignantly from the doorway. "Why are you speaking of me in such a manner to a stranger. How may I serve you, sir?"

Dr. Massen, looking down at her, marveled at her great anger. She looked like some little fluffy ruffled bird, a little bright hued bird whose domain has been invaded by some marauding dog or cat.

"I came for bread," he said meekly. "I hope you have some to spare."

"I believe there is none left," said Evalina loftily, and then she blushed painfully while he bowed low and left the room.

Evalina walked into the bedroom and, throwing herself down into a chair beside the bed, burst into tears. "Aunt Evalina, how could you?" she sobbed bitterly. "You have mortified me so."

"I was only starting my matermonial bureau, Evalina. You won't do nothing yourself about getting married, and you can't bake all your life. There ain't no need to take on so; he was real pleasant about the matter."

"Pleasant!" wailed Evalina. "Oh, Aunt Harriet, why did you pick him out? If it had only been somebody else! I'll never dare look him in the face again!"

Aunt Harriet turned her face to the wall and smiled wisely. "I can't say I'm sorry, Evalina, but I won't say any such things again, I promise."

Two weeks afterward Aunt Harriet Ward suffered one of her periodical "poor spells," and old Dr. Lake was sent for in great haste. But Dr. Lake was himself a prisoner, tied to the house with inflammatory rheumatism, so it happened that the tall form of Dr. Massen darkened Evalina's doorway once more.

She did not look at him, but led the way directly to Aunt Harriet's side. She stood apart and reluctantly confessed to herself that his skill was far superior to that of the old doctor. His terse questioning, his kindly manner, his quick diagnosis of Aunt Harriet's baffling case, opened a world of encouragement for both women.

Evalina found herself flying to do his bidding. An hour afterward they were chatting like old friends across Aunt Harriet's contented face.

"Seems like I feel ten years younger, doctor," said the old woman gratefully.

"After I give you a course of electric massage you'll be running around with the best of us," he encouraged her.

"I can never repay you if you do," she said tearfully.

"You've paid me in part already, Miss Ward," he said gravely, without looking at Evalina. "Some day I'm coming to present my bill—and perhaps levy on your most precious possession."

Evalina in the next room was again an eavesdropper, but this time she was silent. Her hand rested lightly with a half caress on one of the doctor's sealskin gloves thrown on the table, and there was a dreamy look in her eyes.

"I'm glad he likes spice jumbles," thought Evalina before she awoke to trembling realization of what the admission meant.

WAVERLY BRANDS 76 SPECIAL MOTOR

WAVERLY GASOLINE

are the products of more than 30 years' experience. Three brands—

76° — Special — Motor

Power Without Carbon

Waverly gasolines are all refined, distilled and treated—contain no "natural" gasolines, which are crude and unrefined and which carry the maximum of carbon-producing elements.

Waverly Oil Works Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
Independent Refiners
Makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil

A Great Cannibal Feast.

Probably the biggest cannibal orgy on record is one of which Miss Beatrice Grimshaw tells in "The New Guinea:" "In 1858 a shipload of Chinamen was being taken down to Australia. The vessel was wrecked upon a reef close to Rossel island, New Guinea. The officers escaped in boats, but were never afterward heard of. As for the Chinamen, numbering 326, the natives captured them and put them on a small barren island, where they had no food and no means of getting away. They kept their prisoners supplied with food from the mainland and every now and then carried away a few of them to eat until all but one old man had been devoured. This one succeeded eventually in getting away and told something of the story, which seems to have met with general disbelief. True it is, however, on the evidence of the sons of those who did the deed."

Imprisonment For Debt.

About the middle of the last century the power of imprisoning a debtor for life was taken from the creditor, and it fills one with amazement to think that a system so ridiculous should have continued as long as it did. The three principal debtors' prisons in England were the King's Bench, the Marshalsea and the Borough Compter. In the year 1759 there were 20,000 prisoners for debt in Great Britain and Ireland. The futility of the system was quite as great as its barbarity. More than half the prisoners in some of the prisons were kept there solely because they could not pay the attorneys' costs. Many prisoners had their wives and children with them. There was no infirmary, no resident surgeon and no bath. Imagine a place in these days containing 1,399 persons and no bath and no infirmary! We have indeed "progressed."—Dundee Advertiser.

How Far Can You See?

What is the farthest limit to which the human vision can reach? Power in his book, "The Eye and Sight," gives the ability to see the star Aicor, situated at the tail of the Great Bear, as the test. Indeed, the Arabs call it the test star. It is most exceptional to be able to see Jupiter's satellites with the naked eye, though one or two cases are recorded, the third satellite being the most distinct. Peruvians are said to be the longest sighted race on earth. Humboldt records a case where these Indians perceived a human figure eighteen miles away, being able to recognize that it was human and clad in white. This is probably the record for far sight.

Probably He Wouldn't.

A country rector, coming up to preach at Oxford in his turn, complained to Dr. Routh, the venerable principal, that the remuneration was very inadequate, considering the traveling expenses and the labor necessary for the composition of the discourse.

"How much did they give you?" inquired Dr. Routh.

"Only £5," was the reply.

"Only £5?" repeated the doctor. "Why, I would not have preached that sermon for fifty!"—Bric-a-Brac.

A Poor Plan.

The trouble with some men who reach the top is that they go right on over and down the other side.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Parting Shot.

Cabby (badly worsted in the dispute).—Well, I 'opes as the nex' four wheeler ye tikes, mum, will be an 'earse! Punch.

Well Known Coal Operator Dead.

Thomas Barnes, one of the biggest coal operators in this section of the state, died at his winter home in Philadelphia at 7 o'clock Wednesday morning of last week of complication of diseases. He was born in England, May 13, 1843, came to America in 1863 and followed mining. In 1875 he took up his residence at Philipsburg, operating mines. In 1891 he organized the Barnes & Tucker company, mining operations were begun in Cambria county and resulted in the building o Barnesboro. He was president of the First National bank at Barnesboro and Moshannon National bank at Philipsburg and is reputed to have been worth several million dollars. He is survived by his wife and six children.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membrane, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
BEST QUALITIES
—(OF)—
ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS
COALS

Also, All Linds of
Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning, Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:
Bell 1312
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The First National Bank, Bellefonte

1911

Begin the New Year with a bank account. You cannot make a better start toward success.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.

Our Bank Almanacs for 1911 are ready. Ask for one when you come to bank or drop us a card and one will be mailed to you.

Here and There.

Got a sweet tooth? Read the new ad of Green the druggist.

Miss Helen Bair has taken the place of Miss Carrie Miller in Gephart's music store.

J. S. McCargar, the insurance agent, left Bellefonte on Monday afternoon for Tioga County.

C. T. Gerberich left on Saturday afternoon for Lebanon, where he is spending a week or more among friends.

Misses Anna J. Valentine and Caroline Valentine, of Bellefonte, were recent guests at the Hotel Woodstock, New York City.

George Robb, of Coleville, left Saturday afternoon for Sandy Ridge and Houtzdale, where he is having a very pleasant time.

Broker T. S. Strawn arrived in Bellefonte on Monday. He has so many friends here that it is difficult to give the old town a shake.

Mrs. M. M. Norris, of Philadelphia, who had been visiting friends in Bellefonte, left on Monday for her home in the Quaker City.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Rumberger, of Lock Haven, attended the funeral of Mrs. Rumberger's uncle, Samuel Meyer, of Milesburg, which took place in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Rev. E. W. Frear, the New Episcopal rector at State College, has begun his ministry at that place. He is a genial, broad-minded man, and is well liked in the community.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Sommerville, of Winburne, Clearfield County, arrived in Bellefonte Monday afternoon and became the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Potter, on Linn Street.

The Alexander farm, near Gregg Station, two miles above Centre Hall, has been sold to A. P. Lester, of Mifflin County. The farm contains 148 acres; Consideration $5,000.

Misses Helen Denius, Marie Gherrity, Elizabeth Platts and Kitty Willard were among the young ladies of Bellefonte who attended a dance at State College on Saturday evening.

H. C. Quigley, Hon J. C. Meyer, Philip Foster and Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Kurtz were among those who left on Monday afternoon to witness the inauguration of Hon. John K. Tener, as Governor of Pennsylvania.

Rev. W. H. Brown, a former pastor of the United Brethren church, who is now stationed at Lewisburg, was given a birthday party recently. He is very popular with his people.

Prof. Harry C. Rothrock, of Boalsburg, was in Bellefonte on Saturday and in another column of "The Republican" will be found his announcement as a candidate for Republican nomination for Prothonotary.

This evening the strong Bellefonte basketball team will be in Lewisburg, where they will play the Bucknell Academy team. The home team has been making a good record and it may be they will return with another scalp dangling to their belt.

Sunday evening Mrs. Hurley, wife of Sheriff W. E. Hurley, who had been visiting friends in Pittsburg, returned home. Some fellows in Bellefonte think they have a better time when their wives are away but the smile on "Billy's" face when he saw his good wife indicated that he was not built that way.

Did you ever think that when Charles Heisler, Rev. Winey, Sam Rumberger, Harry Yeager or any other poultryman in Bellefonte sells you a dozen of eggs for 40 cents they smile and say: "Whats the use of having a gold mine in Colorado? Its just like getting money from home."

Two small children of Mr. and Mrs. Wade Cruise, of Bellefonte, had a narrow escape from death recently. They were visiting at Salona at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Krape, and while out coasting they ran in front of a train. One received a badly bruised eye and the other escaped with slight bruises.

Last week a Russian Jew peddler went to the home of Harris Highbridge, at Port Matilda, to sell some of his trinkets. Nobody was at home at the time, but after the family returned they discovered that a watch was missing. The stranger was arrested and placed in jail, where he is waiting trial at the next term of Court.

On Thursday evening the ladies of the Maccabees, held a progressive 500 in their handsome hall, in the McClain block. The ladies had everything nicely arranged, and those present thoroughly enjoyed the occasion. The first prize was given to Mr. and Mrs. John McSuley, and the second prize was awarded to John Noll and Mrs. George Lose.

Dr. John M. Keichline Jr., son of Squire John M. Keichline, of Bellefonte, who is practicing medicine at Petersburg, was, on Thursday, chosen president of the Huntingdon County Medical Society. This is certainly a well deserved compliment, indicating that he is not only an excellent physician but popular among the medical fraternity of the county.

C. C. Shuey, the prominent citizen, merchant and preacher, of Bellefonte, has been elected a stockholder in the Bellefonte First National Bank. He succeeds the late Martin Fabble. He is a progressive business man and his selection by this popular banking institution in certainly a high compliment. Years ago Mr. Shuey commenced as a clerk in John Hoffer's Store, in Bellefonte, and by his business tact, ability and energy he has become one of our foremost citizens.

During the last four years the Logan Steamer Co., of Bellefonte, has had no picnics or in any other way asked donations from the residents of Bellefonte, but that didn't deter the boys from being progressive. Within the last week their spacious meeting room in the City Hall, on Howard Street, has been repainted and papered in the latest style, giving it the appearance of a parlor in the palace of a King. The Logan "laddies" are made out of the right stuff, and when they do anything, it is always something pretty nice. Those who desire to see these elegant improvements will be shown them any evening they call at the hose house. There you will find one of the politest crowd of young men in the town, and in time of fire they are always on their job.

W. L. Hicks, and Clayton Poorman, of Tyrone, were visitors in Bellefonte on Tuesday. Mr. Hicks is the man who lost heavily through Senator Templeton.

C. A. Grove, of near Bellefonte, will retire from farming. He will move into his property, near his farm, and John Reish, of Pleasant Gap, will do the farming.

Mrs. Samuel H. Bennison, of Howard, passed through Bellefonte on Monday, on her way from DuBois, where she attended the funeral of the late George Campbell.

Mrs. John Reardon, Mrs. Charles Sterns and the Misses Linn, of Williamsport, spent several days this week in Bellefonte at the home of Henry S. and Miss Mary H. Linn, on Allegheny Street.

W. E. Tate of Centre Hall, was a caller at this office on Tuesday. He is one of the subscribers of "The Republican" who keeps his paper paid in advance. Mr. Tate is an old soldier with a splendid record.

Mrs. Agnes Moore, of Philadelphia, who last week spent a delightful little visit with Bellefonte friends and also friends at Zion, very kindly renewed her subscription to "The Republican," for another year before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lucas, of near Potters Mills, will soon leave for Illinois, where they will make their future home. They will be accompanied by David Sweetwood, who stays in Illinois during the summer and at Potters Mills in the winter.

Fred Herman, the enterprising clerk at Lauderbach-Barber Company, this week became enrolled as a regular reader of "The Republican." Fred knows how to get the news, just as he knows how to make a success of anything else he undertakes.

It will be well worth while for every reader of "The Republican" to carefully read the advertisement of Montgomery & Co., which appears in another column. This popular and enterprising store has something of interest to tell and the information may mean a good bit in dollars and cents, also satisfaction, to you.

We are indebted to Mrs. Sarah L. Miller, one of our valued subscribers at Milesburg, for a letter of a few days ago in which she enclosed a one dollar bill and instructed us to send her the paper during the coming year. It is always a pleasure to comply with the wishes of prompt-paying subscribers, and this is the class to which Mrs. Miller belongs.

Daniel Irvin, one of the hustling Republicans at Pennsylvania Furnace, was a pleasant visitor in Bellefonte on Monday. Mr. Irvin takes naturally to politics and while in town he did quite a little scouting about to diagnose the situation in the county. He is a very genial gentleman and while here was kept busy greeting his numerous friends.

O. N. Yarnell, of Nittany, brother of George H. Yarnell, of Zion, candidate for Republican nomination for Sheriff, was a Bellefonte visitor on Saturday and before returning home he called at "The Republican" office and marked up the date on the label on his copy of the paper. "Doc," has a host of friends everywhere he goes and is the type of man who makes a favorable impression, whether he be dressed in his working clothes or in a cutaway coat.

While chatting with M. C. Gephart, the popular and progressive music store proprietor and dealer in pianos, organs and other musical instruments, we were gratified to learn that business in his line has of late been remarkably good. In the period of about ten days prior to the time of our talk his record of sales of pianos was without precedent since he has been engaged in business in Bellefonte. This is evidence that if a man handles high class articles and injects push and energy into his business, he is bound to succeed.

It will be good news to the numerous friends of John Hassinger, of Scotia, who was last week admitted to the Bellefonte hospital for treatment, to learn that he is getting along splendidly. His son, Chester, also of Scotia, paid a visit to the hospital on Thursday of last week and before returning home favored "The Republican" office with a call. "The Republican" is a regular visitor to the Hassinger home and while last week Mr. Hassinger read his copy out at the hospital, we sincerely trust that it won't be very long until he will return to his old haunts and there receive his paper each week.

The big, busy Joseph Brothers store, as will be seen by reference to another column in "The Republican," is conducting a mammoth sale, made necessary by the adjustment of the estate of the late Emil Joseph, who was a member of the firm. The annual white sale at Josephs is a big event to the women of Bellefonte and Centre County and it is included in the big sale which commenced yesterday and which will continue thirty days. We suggest that every reader of "The Republican" investigate this sale, believing that it affords you a rare opportunity to make purchases at money-saving prices.

On Sunday evening, about 9 o'clock, Deputy Sheriff Fred Rees, accompanied by Policeman Dukeman, went to Collins' row, near the Bellefonte furnace, where they were called to quell a racket among some foreigners. They found the foreigners had been drinking beer, and in a drunken frenzy were making trouble by the use of firearms. Nobody was injured up to the time the officers reached the scene, but it is a question what might have happened had they been left unmolested. Two Austrians were arrested and lodged in jail. Monday morning they were given a hearing and upon the payment of the costs were discharged.

We are in receipt of a letter from Theodore P. Ryder, of Milesburg, who is spending the winter in Washington, D. C., in which he enclosed a one dollar bill with instructions to continue sending him "The Republican." Mr. Ryder is deeply interested in getting a bill through Congress to increase soldiers' pensions, and a splendid bill of this character bears his name. In his letter to us Mr. Ryder speaks of the Sulloway bill, recently passed in the House. He says that the latter bill leaves out the under ninety days men and that he will endeavor to have it amended in the Senate. The Sulloway bill, he added, will not reach as many soldiers, by over $100,000, as would the Ryder bill, but it is an advance toward justice for the old soldiers. Recently Mr Ryder underwent a severe surgical operation and for quite a time he was confined to his house.

Clarence Hazel left Bellefonte on Wednesday for Greensburg.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Fry is critically ill from pneumonia. It is hoped he may have a speedy recovery

Harry Otto and family will move from the rooms over Dr. P. S. Fisher's offices to Dr. Kirk's house, on Thomas Street, now occupied by Dominick Judge.

Miss Piper, daughter of Dr. Piper, of Tyrone, who had been visiting Miss Mildred Locke, left for her home on Sunday. While here she had a very enjoyable time.

William Royer, formerly foreman in this office but now employed by the P. R. R. Co., at Tyrone, spent Sunday with his family in Bellefonte. He is delighted with his position.

Mrs. Fred Topelt and baby, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Brouse, since the holidays, left for her home in Brooklyn on Wednesday morning. She was accompanied by her aunt, Miss Carrie Harper.

Col. and Mrs. Austin Curtin, of Roland, are now in Vicksburg, Miss., where they will remain until the robins visit this section of the country again. The Colonel has not been feeling well for sometime, and he thinks a change of climate will be beneficial.

Next month the Women's Club, of Bellefonte, will give a charity ball in the armory. We have been requested to ask all persons who have saved their Christmas greens, and are willing to give them for the purpose of decorations on this occasion, to let the same be known to Miss Elizabeth Blanchard.

Nelson Robb, who is general superintendent of a telephone company with headquarters at Jackson, Miss., was a visitor in Bellefonte and Zion on Sunday. He left on Monday for Shamokin. "Nelse," as he is known here, is "making good," and the opportunities that are now opening up in the South may some day make John D., and old Peirpont Morgan hustle to keep abreast with him.

Miss Sallie Meek, sister of Hon. P. Gray Meek, of Bellefonte, who for a number of years has been known as one of Centre County's best and most progressive school teachers, left n Saturday for Philadelphia, for the purpose of consulting a specialist with the view of having an operation performed of a rather serious character. She was accompanied to the city by her neice, Miss Marie Meek. Her friends hope she may be benefitted.

Dr. John Sebring's garage, in the rear of the D. Z. Kline's property, on Spring street, which he recently purchased, is fast nearing completion. J. C. Showers has the contract for putting down the concrete floor, of about 4700 square feet. The steam plant is in operation and when the thermometer is at zero the inside of this spacious brick building is as warm as a hot house. When finished it will be one of the finest buildings of the kind in this part of the state.

Frank Koch, who is well known in Bellefonte, and whose folks reside in Boalsburg, is greeting old friends in Centre County. Years ago Frank was employed in Bellefonte and will be remembered by his old comrades in Company B, N. G. P. For the last twelve years he has been in the regular army and at present is stationed at Denver, Col. Frank has made several trips to the Philippine Islands, returning from his latest trip there in June, last. He says that he likes the life of a soldier, and his appearance would indicate that it agrees with him.

Edgar T. Burnside, who had been spending sometime in Bellefonte, left on Saturday for Chicago, where he represents the Fairbanks Scale Co. While in the East he spent a week or more at St. Johnsonburry, Vt., where he had a pleasant time with the Fairbanks people. Edgar was very much pleased with the way the Y. M. C. A. is conducted up there and is thinking something about joining it. He understands the art of selling scales and therefore is a very valuable man in the position which he holds, and his friends in Bellefonte are glad to hear of his success.

James H. McClure, of Bellefonte, is putting in his spare time at home studying the Chinese language, and it seems he looks much grayer every time he comes out of the house. His son, Rev. Samuel McClure, is a missionary in AnKing, Anhwei Province, China, and recently he sent home his card written in the Chinese language. If it hadn't been interpreted "Jim" would have thought it was a cute little picture from the orient. Turn the card anyway you please it reads the same thing to James, but a Chinaman would read it thus, "Samuel McClure, American Missionary."

W. S. Mallalieu, the courteous manager of the Bell telephone exchange, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office on Monday. He came to state that the Company would hereafter accept from its subscribers telephone telegrams and charge the same to their accounts. Prior to this arrangement all such messages had to be spot cash. The subscribers will appreciate the convenience. Now if they knock out the inconvenience of calling by numbers the members of the Company can feel certain that it will be another star in their crown. On the other hand, if they will be compelled to stand for all the cursing that is done in Bellefonte during the month while the subscribers are hunting for the numbers they ought to be buried in abestos caskets if they want to be comfortable in the hereafter.

For the last month Fred Herman, one of the faithful employes of the wholesale grocery house of Lauderbach-Barber, Bellefonte, had been hustling like a flea in a tar barrell for an automobile, to be given away in a newspaper contest conducted by the Altoona Times and which closed on Saturday night. Fred is a hustler and left no grass grow under his feet from the time he entered the contest until it closed. He succeeded in securing over 2,500,000 votes, and all day on Monday he kept his ear close to the phone for the purpose of hearing the welcome news that he had gotten the $2000 Buick automobile. In fact, he, with Fred Musser and Albert Klepfer, were thinking what a good time they were going to have while sailing over the new state road between Bellefonte and Milesburg at the rate of a mile a minute. The contestants of Altoona and Hollidaysburg, however, had too big a territory to work over and Fred Herman had to be satisfied with a gold ring. The automobile went to Joseph Kunkle, of Hollidaysburg.

The followfng extract from an article by Horace Greely. copyrighted by the SPECTATOR COMPANY of New York, is published by permission.

Insurance, of whatever kind, is an effort to guard against the mischance and disasters whereof we are always in danger. The most capable, energetic, efficient merchant or manufactured has often been reduced in one hour from prosperity to bankruptcy by fire, or flood, or shipwreck. Insurance protects against the ever-present peril of such calamity by devoting a share of each year's gains to guard against this possibility of ruin. One thousand men have, this year, paid an average of $100 each for fire insurance, and have scarcely felt it; but one of their number has been burned out, and would have thereby been utterly ruined but for the $80,000 which he has received from an insurance company in satisfaction of his claim; and that has set him fully on his feet again. The premiums paid were scarcely missed; the insurance received made the difference between thrift and hopeless ruin. Not merely the receiver, but his creditors and employees, are sensibly benefited by his prudence and foresight.

The Royal Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF DEMOINES, IA.,

JAMES I. THOMPSON,

GENERAL AGENT,

LEMONT PENNA

MONTGOMERY'S GREAT MID-WINTER

REDUCTION SALE

THE GREAT CLOTHING EVENT OF THE SEASON:

$12 & $10	Suits & Overcoats	cut to	$8
$15	"	"	$11
$18	"	"	$13
$22 & $20	"	"	$16
$25	"	"	$18

The original values this season were very strong and at these reduced prices are the greatest to be found anywhere. A big cut in $1 and $1.50 White Shirts--reduced to 55 cents.

Also a sale of all our Wash and Fancy Vests, which we are closing out at $1.15 Other cuts in staple merchandise, too numerous to mention, but come in and be convinced of the genuineness of our sales.

Montgomery & Co.